PARADISI AMISSI

LIBER PRIMUS

GRÆCE;

CUM CELEBRI VERSIONE LATINA

REV. GULIELMI DOBSON,

OXONIENSIS.

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PARADISI AMISSI PRIMUM,

A SUMMO POETA,

JOANNE MILTON,

CONSCRIPT~~UM~~,

NUNC AD EXEMPLAR SUBLIME

HOMERI

GRÆCE REDDITUM,

AB IMIS PRÆCORDIIS,

QUIPPE NUNC ET OLIM,

NON IMMEMOR BENEFICII,

DAT, DICAT, DEDICAT,

T. STRATFORD.

GRÆCOS non ſolere ſignare accentiunculas, et lapides arguunt, et vetera numiſmata. Nec enim vel tenorum vel ſpirituum in iis notæ comparent. Imo etiam poſtquam jam inoleverat conſuetudo eas adſcribendi, multi tamen morem veterem prætulerunt.

Vossius de Gram.

PARADISI AMISSI

LIBER I.

PRIMAM hominis noxam, vetitâque ex arbore fœtus
Avulſos, morſu quæ deguſtata neſando
Humanæ genti mortem et genus omne malorum
Intulit, et miſeros Edeni ſedibus egit,
Donec Progenies humano ab ſemine major
Reſtituat lapſos, lætiſque reponat in arvis,
Diva canas: tu, ſecreto quæ vertice quondam
Orebi, Sinæ-ve jugis, præcordia ſancto
Paſtori afflabas, quem lecta ab origine proles

Audiit

PARADISE LOST.

BOOK I.

OF man's firſt diſobedience, and the fruit
Of that forbidden tree, whoſe mortal taſte
Brought death into the world, and all our woe,

With

ΠΑΡΑΔΕΙΣΟΥ ΑΠΟΛΩΛΟΤΟΣ

Α.

ΑΤΗΝ Ανθρωπε πρωταν, και καρπον εκεινε
Δενδρεε, αρχεκακοιο μεν, ὅν ΘΕΟΣ εξανανευσε,
Ὅς πολε γευομενοις πανδοιων ἑρμ' οδυναων,
Και θανατον πολυδακρυν απαντ' ανα κοσμον εχευε,
Εδεμ ηδ' ἑ' αμερσε μιν, εισοκεν αλλος αμυμων,
Μειζων, θεσπεσιην ΑΝΘΡΩΠΟΣ εφειμενος αυγην,
Ολβιαν αμμ' αποδῷ μακαρεσσιν αρεραν, αειδε,
~~Μουσα, θεα ἤ επι τῶ νεφεληγερεταο ορεος,~~
Συ δια, ἤ νιφαληγερέθ' κορυφησιν ορηος

PARADISE LOST.

With loſs of Eden, till one greater MAN
Reſtore us, and regain the bliſsful ſeat,
Sing, heav'nly muſe; that, on the ſecret top
Of Oreb, or of Sinai, didſt inſpire

That

Audiit ingentis primordia dicere mundi,
Emerſaſque Chao terras cœlumque profundum.
Seu tibi ſit Sion cordi magis, et Siloæ fons,
Celſa DEI tacito lambens oracula rivo,
Rité tuam poſcentis opem præſentior audi.
Inde preces, non vulgari qui carminis alâ
Aonium ſpernit montem, impavidoque volatu
Ardua molitur, nulli ſermone ſoluto
Dicta priùs, nulli veterum celebrata camœnæ.
Tuque adeò, qui, templorum penetralibus altis
Poſthabitis, purum pectus ſanctoſque receſſus
Caſti animi colis; o fari da, SPIRITUS alme,
Scis etenim et memorare potes; Tu ſemina mundi
Prima fovens, aliſque, parentis more columbæ,
Expanſis ſuper incumbens, immane profundum
Vi fœcundabas genitali: Tu mihi luſtra
Corda bonus; lucem cœco, invalidoque vigorem
Suffice, ut ingenti non impar argumento
Conſurgam; legeſque DEI venerandaque jura
Defendens, pandam dictis quàm numine juſto
Torquet res hominum, atque æquis moderatur habenis.

Fare

PARADISE LOST.

That ſhepherd, who firſt taught the choſen ſeed,
In the beginning how the heav'ns and earth
Roſe out of Chaos: or if Sion hill

Delight

Χωρηϐ, ηϵ Σιναϵ, τῷ ποιμεν' ενισπες,
Ὅς πολε δ' εξαιλοις πρωῖ αγορευσε λεωσι,
Ὅππως ειν αρχῃ γαιη και μακρος Ολυμπ
Ωρνυντ' εκ Χαος η ενι φρεσι φιλερος ηη
Σιων, η Σιλοη, ἥ αϝχ' ἱεροιο ῥομοιο
Αγλαον ἦκεν ὕδωρ, καλλιῤῥοον, ενθεν επελθε
Μοῦ επιϐωσαμενοιο αλαλκομενηϊς αοιδῃ,
Θαρσεῖ, αρϝαλεῃ, τελεσειν ὁτι αυλ εωλπα,
Ὑψϵ πλησομεν μεν ὑπερ ριου Αονιδων,
Ὅσσ' οτι μελπομεν λιγυρῃ ὁδε διος αοιδ
Ουδεποτ' αωδησασκ', ϵδ' οἱ ϖερι ζυγϝραφενα.
Αλλα μαλιϝα δε, ΠΝΕΥΜ', ὅ πολυ προϐεϐυλας ἁπανλων
Αιδοιων ἱερων καθαρον ενι ϝηθεσι θυμον,
Εμπνεε, πανλα γαρ οισθα· παρων ζυγ' εφησο καλ' αρχης,
Τρηρων ὡς, πλεϱυγας μεγαλϵς μαλα ζειο πεἰαϝσας,
Παμμεγεθηϊ Χαοῖ, ὡς εγκυον ὡδε γενοιτο.

Εϝχεε

PARADISE LOST.

Delight thee more, and Siloa's brook, that flow'd
Faſt by the oracle of GOD; I thence
Invoke thy aid to my advent'rous ſong,
That with no middle flight intends to ſoar
Above th' Aonian mount, while it purſues
Things unattempted yet in proſe or rhime.
And chiefly Thou, O SPIRIT, that doſt prefer
Before all temples th' upright heart and pure,
Inſtruct me, for Thou know'ſt; Thou from the firſt
Waſt preſent, and with mighty wings outſpread,
Dove-like, ſat'ſt brooding on the vaſt abyſs,
And mad'ſt it pregnant: what in me is dark
Illumine, what is low raiſe and ſupport;
That to the height of this great argument
I may aſſert Eternal Providence,
And juſtify the ways of GOD to men.

Fare age, namque patent ſuperas tibi cuncta per oras
Perque altos Erebi tractus, quæ cauſa parentes
Impulerit primos, cœli propiore beatos
Numine, tam blandi GENITORIS ſpernere juſſa
Ingratos, unum ob vetitum, cum cætera late
Terrarum vaſta ſoli ditione tenerent;
Tam fœdum miſeris crimen quis ſuaſerit auctor.
Infernus ſerpens: ille improbus arte maligna
Matrem hominum luſit, furiis ultricibus actus,
Ipſe exul jam tum cœli, faſtumque nefandum
Efferaque auſa luens cum Tartareo comitatu;
Quorum ope, præcelſum divini munus honoris
Ante pares longe affectans, æquaſſe SUPREMUM
Sperabat, ſi contra obſiſteret; impiaque amens

Bella

PARADISE LOST.

Say firſt, for heav'n hides nothing from thy view,
Nor the deep tract of hell, ſay firſt, what cauſe
Mov'd our grand parents, in that happy ſtate,
Favour'd of heav'n ſo highly, to fall off
From their CREATOR, and tranſgreſs his will
For one reſtraint, lords of the world beſides?
Who firſt ſeduc'd them to that foul revolt?
Th' infernal ſerpent; he it was, whoſe guile
Stirr'd up with envy and revenge, deceiv'd
The mother of mankind, what-time his pride

Had

Εſχεε μοιγε φαϑ τυφλῳ, και αειρε ταπεινον,
Ὡς μεγαλ' ειν ὑποϑεσσεϊ μηδεα πυκνα ΘΕΟΙΟ
Ἑρμενεευων δικαιῶ ~~παιλεσσι βροτοισι~~ μεροπεσσιν απασιν.
~~Ειπ', αγε, μοιγε, εσθλη γαρ δεκομενοιο φατεις~~
Ειπ', αγε, μοιγε, εσθλη γαρ δεκομενοιο φατεις
Οὐρε, ϑεαιν', ελαϑ' ὑδεν αν αιπυν απειρον Ολυμπον,
Η αϊδαο βερεθρον, ὁπως, πρωϊ' ειπε, τοκηεῖς
~~Παμμακαρες, κυδιοι, ϑε, εκ ΘΕΟΥ οϊ εφιλησεν, μακαρες~~
Βυλαν ὑπερφιαλοι τῦ ΠΑΤΡΟΣ ὑπερβασαν αυλων,
Κοσμυ τοιγε μεδοντες, εφελμη ει τι πιϑοιντο
Μυνη; τις, κακα μηδεα, πρωϊ' ηπεροπευσε;
Οφις ὁ Ταρταρυ· αυλος εῆν, ὅς κ' εξαπαλησεν,
Τισιϊ μαινομενῳ και ϑυμοβορῳ τε μεγαιρᾳ,
Μηδεα δ' ανϑρωπων, εξ οῦ ὑπεροπλῳ Ολυμπυ
Εικελη, Εὐχεται αὐϑομενοιο, και αγγελοι, οῦ δ' επικυροι·
Των, ὅγε κοιρανεων, ὑπερηνορεηφι πεποιϑως,
Ευχεται ~~ισεμεν ακμηι κυδοσυ βοφαριζειν~~
Τῷ ΠΑΝΥΠΕΡΤΑΤΩ, ηὸ ενι ϑρανῳ ασιεροεσσι,
Πρυκαλεσας πεδιονδ' ὑπαλον ΜΗΣΤΩΡΑ κυδοιμυ,

Μαψιδιως

PARADISE LOST.

Had caſt him out from heav'n, with all his hoſt
Of rebel angels, by whoſe aid aſpiring
To ſet himſelf in glory above his peers,
He truſted to have equall'd the MOST HIGH,
If he oppos'd; and with ambitious aim,

Againſt

Bella DEI ſolio et pugnam intentabat atrocem.
Hunc adeo, effræni molitum vana tumultu,
Æthereis projectum oris per inane profundum
Flagrantem torſit DEUS, horrificaque ruina
Præcipitem dedit; æternæque voragine noctis
Incluſit demerſum, ibi longum adamantina vincla
Et meritos flammæ paſſurum vindicis ignes,
Qui maleſana palam OMNIPOTENTEM in bella vocarat.
Jam novies noctis ſpatium novieſque diei
Fluxerat, ut terris numerantur tempora; ponto
Hic ſuper ignivomo, dira comitante caterva,
Attonitus jacet, atque animæ ſtupet obruta virtus
Æthereæ. Cœlo viſum eſt gravioribus iris
Hunc ultra ſupereſſe; amiſſa hinc gaudia luget,
Illinc immenſos horret ſine fine dolores:
Lumina continuo feralia circumvolvit,
Lumina mœrorem immanem, formidine mixta,
Invictumque odium et faſtum teſtata ferocem.

Tum

PARADISE LOST.

Againſt the throne and monarchy of GOD,
Rais'd impious war in heav'n and battle proud
With vain attempt. Him the ALMIGHTY POWER
Hurl'd headlong flaming from th' etherial ſky,
With hideous ruin and combuſtion, down
To bottomleſs perdition; there to dwell
In adamantine chains and penal fire,

Who

Μαψιδιως πολεμοιο βοην αμεγαρτον ενωρσεν.
Τον τελαγων ΥΨΙΒΡΕΜΕΤΗΣ καλαζιφερ Ολυμπω
Πρηνεα---δαιομενον ζελαϛ μαλεροιο θυελλᾳ,
Ταρταρϛ ες μεσσον βαθυ γε ϛομα καιομενοιο,
Ναιεμεν, αχθομενον αδαμανλινεϸσι πεδῆσι,
Και ειλισσομενον ϛιβαρως ϛροφαλιγϒι θεειϛ,
ΠΑΝΚΡΑΤΟΡ' ὅς μεγ' αϋσας αφαρ πολεμονδε καλεσσαι
Τολμησ'. Εννημαρ, ϑ ὡς νκυμοροισι βροτοισι πελωλαι
Ἡμαλα και νυκλες, δμηθεις ζυνκεισαλο δεινῃ
Πληθυϊ, δινηθεις ωυρϛ οβριμοοιο θαλασσῃ,
Πληγεις, αθαναλος περ. Αλαρ μεν ἐ Μοιρα βαρειῃ
Θεσπεσιως ολεσειν Φυλακην εχε: ζεισμϛ απειρων
Κῆρ ζαλαραχθεν ἑοῦ, ολϐϑ παρος, ᾧ γ' εκεκαϛο,
Και αλγῶς κραλερϑ, ὅδε πεισελαι, πολλ' ολολυζων,
Τειρει. Ομμαλα πανλαχοσ' οκρυοενλα κυλινδει,
Μαρλυρας οἵγε φοβϑ μιγδην περιλευγαλεοιο,
Λυπης, και τυφῶς, και μισεϛ ακαμαλοιο,
Βεβρυχως.

PARADISE LOST.

Who durſt defy th' OMNIPOTENT to arms.
Nine times the ſpace that meaſures day and night
To mortal man, he, with his horrid crew,
Lay vanquiſh'd, rolling in the fiery gulph,
Confounded, though immortal: but his doom
Reſerv'd him to more wrath; for now the thought
Both of loſt happineſs and laſting pain
Torments him; round he throws his baleful eyes,
That witneſs'd huge affliction and diſmay,
Mix'd with obdurate pride and ſteadfaſt hate.

Ρηρα δε ΠΑΝΔΑΜΑΤΩΡ ἱερου καδηκεν Ολυμπϑ

Tum celerem torquens aciem, quantum uſque tuendo
Cœlicolum penetrant oculi, loca lurida, vaſto
Deformem tractu regionem aſpectat: ubique
Horror erat; barathrumque ingens, ceu maxima fornax,
Undique jactabat flammas, ſine lumine flammas:
Obſcura tantum ſub lucis imagine triſtes
Luſtrabat Caligo plagas, ſolaſque dolorum
Pandebat facies, umbras valleſque inamænas;
Pax fugit inde, quieſque; fugit, quæ ſublevat omnes
Ultro ſpes placida; at torto vindicta flagello
Inſtat, diluviumque perenni agit agmine flammas
Sulphuris indomitas. Iſtos hac ſede rebelles,
Hoc claudi OMNIPOTENS æquus decreverat antro,
Heu quam diſſimili patriæ ſediſque relictæ!
Ter tantum ore ſuo æthereaque a luce remotos,
Quantum vel medio diſtat mundi ultimus axis.

Cladis

PARADISE LOST.

At once, as far as angels ken, he views
The diſmal ſituation, waſte and wild;
A dungeon horrible on all ſides round,
As one great furnace, flam'd; yet from thoſe flames
No light, but rather darkneſs viſible
Serv'd only to diſcover ſights of woe;
Regions of ſorrow, doleful ſhades, where peace
And reſt can never dwell; hope never comes,
That comes to all; but torture without end

Still

Βεβρυχως. Ὁσσον δερκυσι θεοι, βλεμεαινων
Χωρον ὅγ' εισοροει κρυερον, μαλ' αμορφον, ερημον,
Δυσπεᾶ αινοταλον, δ' ερεβεννῃ νυκλι κελαινον,
Ειδεπερ, ὡς χοανᾶ μεγας, ~~φλοξ~~ ὔγ' ἀνεκαιε βερεθρον.
Αλλα γε ζαχρηεῖς φλοξες αιθαλοεντος ἀδαο
Ουλι φοως φανερωσαν, αλαρ ζοφον εξοραασθαι,
Ὅς λυγρως μεν εδειξε μονον πολυδακρυν ερημον,
Αλγεᾶ ἣν παλρην, πενθῦς ζκιας, ἣσι ϖαρεσλη
Ουδεπολ' Ειρηνη φιλομειδης, Ἡσυχιη τε
Πολνια, τας συγεσιν Ερινῦς, και φυγεν Ελπις,
Πασι φερουσα φοως, αιει αλαρ αχθᾶ επειγει,
Βενθεσιν εν συγεροις, βασανυ μαλα ριγεδανοιο,
Και κλυσμᾶ τροφοεις περιαιθομενοιο θεειυ.
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Τρις τοσον εσλ' απο γῆς μεγαλ' Ουλυμποιο καρηνα.

Ὤμοι

PARADISE LOST.

Still urges, and a fiery deluge, fed
With ever-burning ſulphur unconſum'd.
Such place Eternal Juſtice had prepar'd
For thoſe rebellious, here their priſon ordain'd
In utter darkneſs, and their portion ſet,
As far remov'd from GOD and light of heav'n,
As from the center thrice to th' utmoſt pole.

O how

Tum celerem torquens aciem, quantum uſque tuendo
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O how

Cladis ibi comites flammarum in gurgite volvi
Dux cernit miſer attonitos, multoque rotatos
Turbine; et adjunctum lateri, qui proximus ipſi
Criminibus ſceptriſque, inſano agitarier æſtu:
Ille Paleſtina longo poſt tempore notus,
Nomine Balzebus: quem cæli acerrimus hoſtis
(Cœlicolæ hinc Satanam memorant) audacibus ultro
Compellans dictis horrenda ſilentia rupit:
Si ſis ille idem! verum o quam everſus, ab illo
Quantum o mutatus, lætis qui lucis in oris
Tot rutilorum unus ſuperabas millia longe
Cœlicolum, eximio radiorum indutus amictu!
Si ſis ille, mihi ſocium quem fœdus idemque
Conſilium, quem ſpes eadem et commune periclum
Auſi participem ingentis junxere; ruina

Nunc

PARADISE LOST.

O how unlike the place from whence they fell!
There the companions of his fall, o'erwhelm'd
With floods and whirlwinds of tempeſtuous fire,
He ſoon diſcerns, and, weltring by his ſide,
One, next himſelf in power, and next in crime,
Long after known in Paleſtine, and nam'd
Beelzebub. To whom th' arch enemy,
And thence in heav'n call'd Satan, with bold words
Breaking the horrid ſilence thus began.
If thou beeſt he; but o how fall'n! how chang'd
From him, who, in the happy realms of light

Cloath'd

Ὦ μοι αωγη, ενθεν οἱ καππεσον, ὡς ανομοι.
Ενθ' ἑταρυς, βρονλων ριπη ριφθενλας, οπωπεν
Ιφι γε ρωομενυς δια δαιομενοιο ~~δαιδασσω~~ ρεεθρῳ
Χιλιαδας, δ' επιμιξ ενι ~~λαλλαπι ζαφλεγεθωλῃ~~ θεσπιδαιῃ θυελλῃ
Και πυρι ~~αιθομενοιο εν~~ αιθομενοισιν ενδυλοις,
Καδδε κυλινδομενον δ' ανα κυμαθ' ἑν' εγθυθ' ἑαλυ,
Δευλερ ἣν δυναμιν θ' ὅγ', αποφασιν ὣς ζφιν αμοιβην,
Ὅν ρα μεθ' οφιγονοισι Βεελζεβυλ εκ τ' ονομαζεν
Γαια Παλαιφιυη: ᾧ δηϊ ἡγεμονευων,
Ὅν Σαλαννη εκαλεσσεν Ολυμπος, αναιδεσ' επεσσι,
Αρχομεν, ζιγην αναρηγνυλο οκρυοεσσαν.
Ει δ' αρα ζυ μεν ὁ οὗτος: αλαρ, ποποι, ὡς ~~μεταφρασθεις~~ μὴ αλαχθεις,
Ὡς απ' εκεινυ, ὅς πολλον περιλαμπεν ἁπανλων,
Μυριαδων, αυγην επιειμενος ηελιοιο,
Και μαλα μαρμαρεων, μακαρ' υδεϊ παμφανοωνλι:
Ει δ' αρα ζυ μεν ὁ οὗ, ὅν ορκι' αμοιβα ταμονλα
Βυλαι, και μεν εελπις ενι ϛηθεσσιν εϊση
Ζευγνυσαν αρρηκλως, μεγ' αριϛευονλα κυδοιμῳ,

PARADISE LOST.

Cloath'd with tranſcendent brightneſs, didſt outſhine
Myriads tho' bright! if he, whom mutual league,
United thoughts and counſels, equal hope
And hazard in the glorious enterprize,
Join'd with me once, now miſery hath join'd

Nunc ſors una pari junxit: de culmine quanto
Corruimus, ſentis, quantâque voragine merſi.
Scilicet hunc tantum evexere tonitrua, nulli
Nota prius fera tela. At me, ſi tota ruat vis
Telorum, et quocunque aliud violentior ira
Victoris quondam inveniet, non franget, atroxve
Mutabit mihi cor, ſpecies licet extera formæ
Mutetur; neque enim, quæ ſpretæ injuria movit
Virtutis, generoſa animo faſtidia cedent.
Ergo ipſi haud veritus bellum intentare Tonanti
Cœlicolum immenſas ducebam in prælia turmas,
Quot juga detrectare auſi, dominumque volentes
Me potius, vires quas Iſte coegerat omnes
Per latos cœli dubio certamine campos
Viribus aggreſſi adverſis, ſoliumque ſupremum
Concuſſere. Eſto; palmam infelicibus alter
Præripuit; ſed mens ſupereſt immota, nec ullis

Debellanda

PARADISE LOST.

In equal ruin: into what pit thou ſeeſt
From what height fall'n, ſo much the ſtronger prov'd
He with his thunder: and, till then, who knew
The force of thoſe dire arms? yet, not for thoſe,
Nor what the potent Victor in his rage
Can elſe inflict, do I repent, or change,

Though

Ατη νυν μεν εμοι αλυΐως ζευγνυσσεν ὁμοιη,
Ποιοις εν βενθεσσιν ἄδϐ εριπονΐε κεωμεν
Δερκεις. Τοσσον ὁ μεν κρεισσων προμαχοισιν Εκειν
Μιχθη βρονΐησας. Τις Τᾶ προεοιδ' αλεγεινα
Τευχη; Αλλ' ολοην ειπερ Θ' Ὅγε λυσσαν εδυνε,
Τιννυσας αμμ' εκπαγλοΐατ', ϐ μελανᾶς ποΐ' αλασσω,
Εξω περ αλαγεις, Θυμον ενι ϛηθεσι ϛηρρον,
Ὅ'ς ρ' εμε τῷ ΥΠΑΤΩ, προμον αΐρομ ὧρσε μαχεσθαι,
Και δεινην κραΐερως ες αὖτην ηγε φαλαγγας,
Μυρια πνευμαΐ' Αρη, ἄ, Θωρεχθενΐα, Τυραννον
Κῆροϑι ϖασυγεονΐ', εμε δε προϐεϐυλοΐ' Εκεινϐ,
Μαρναΐ' ανΐϐιην μεϑ' ὁμηγυριν ϐρανιωνων,
Και ζεισμῳ Θρονον Ὅυ μεγαληορ εξελελιξαν.
Ορσεο ουΐι ταφων: κραΐος εξαπολωλε; δε παντα
Ουδεποτ', ἡ τισις, Θ' ἡ βϐλη ϐκ επιεικΐ,

PARADISE LOST.

Though chang'd in outward luſtre, that fix'd mind,
And high diſdain from ſenſe of injur'd merit,
That with the MIGHTIEST rais'd me to contend,
And to the fierce contention brought along
Innumerable force of ſpirits arm'd,
That durſt diſlike his reign, and, me preferring,
His utmoſt pow'r with adverſe pow'r oppos'd
In dubious battle on the plains of heav'n,
And ſhook his throne. What tho' the field be loſt?
All is not loſt; th' unconquerable will,

Debellanda malis, ſed flecti neſcia virtus,
Immortale odium, vindictæ arrecta cupido,
Et quodcunque uſquam vinci frangive recuſat.
Hos mihi nunquam adimet, nunquam extorquebit honores,
Non rabie indomita, non vi. Victumne ſuperbos
Me volvi ante pedes, et inertia flectere genua?
Orabo veniam ſupplex, et habebitur ultro
Iſte mihi DEUS, Iſte hujus terrore lacerti
Pallidus haudpridem, ac regno nutante tremiſcens?
Tunc eſſem ſane abjectus, tunc clade vel ipſa
Fœdius opprobium paterer. Quoniam auſpice fato
Igneus ille deum vigor et cœleſtis origo
Morte carent; quoniam et belli gravis exitus armis
Haudquaquam fractos uſu meliora magiſtro

Edocuit:

PARADISE LOST.

And ſtudy of revenge, immortal hate,
And courage never to ſubmit or yield,
And what is elſe not to be overcome;
That glory never ſhall his wrath or might
Extort from me; to bow and ſue for grace
With ſuppliant knee, and deify his power,
Who from the terror of this arm ſo late
Doubted his empire; that were low indeed,
That were an ignominy and ſhame beneath
This downfal; ſince by fate the ſtrength of gods

And

Ις ϛυγεος, θυμ@ μενεαινων εν ϖραπιδεσσι,
Και θαρσος φυγον ϗδεποθ' ϗ μεγα νεικος Αρη@,
Ταυτα, και ὁσσον αμαιμακετον φρεσιν ἡμετερῃσιν.
" Ουδεποθ' αλλ' ϗ, ειδεπερ ΑΣΤΕΡΟΠΗΤΑ κεραυνῳ
" Πρηνεῖς ριψε βοωπας ες ηεροεντα βερεθρα,
" Ριγιον εκπανυσας πτερυεν μεν@ ασπερχεως,
" Πυθμενοθεν κ) ὁλον σμερδνως πελεμιξεν Ολυμπον
" Δαιομενον δη"--- νε βι', νε γε μην' αλεγεινῃ
Τρυζων, προπροκυλινδομεν@ γϗνασσομ' εγωγε,
Αρτι βραχιων ξτ@ ὅν ~~αιπυ τρομεοντα~~ ταραξε ;
Τϗτο καληφειη, μεγ' ονειδ@, αασπετος αιδως
Αθαναϊοισιν, εειπερ ὁ χωομενοιο κεραων@
Αβρομος ουρανοθεν ες Ταρταρον ἦκε βαθιϛον.
Και γαρ μοιρα θεων μεν ὑποϛασις ἡδ' αμαραντ@,
Ουχι και ἡττητοις Ενυαλιοιο γεφυραις,
Προσσω πολλ' ὁροωντες ετ', αυθ' ἁμα δαιμονι Τυχῃ

He

VER. 114.—" Ουδεποτ' αλλ'] Hos quatuor verſiculos, paucoſque alios ſparſim, quibus commata prefiguntur, auſi ſumus, temere forſan, ſuperaddere Divino Poemati Anglico. Anne lector eruditus hiſce novis ignoſcet verbis, Θεολοιγος, Χρυσοβαλης, Νεκρογερης, et ſimilibus ?

PARADISE LOST.

And this empyreal ſubſtance cannot fail,
Since through experience of this great event,
In arms not worſe, in foreſight much advanc'd,

Edocuit: quin tandem alacres vi, fraude, tenaces
Propoſiti, paciſque haud unquam in fœdus ituri,
Vexamus dirum æternis aſſultibus Hoſtem?
Qui jam ſecurus lætos ſine more triumphos
Toto agitat cœlo Victor, ſua nec capit amens
Gaudia, quod ſupera ſolus dominetur in arce.
  Hæc Satanas alta jactabat voce, ſed acres
Cura gravis ſtimulos imo ſub pectore verſat;
Olli Balzebus ſcelerato retulit ore:
  O Rex armipotens, o qui celſiſſimus omnes
Imperio exſuperas, ſceptris quicunque ſuperbi
Auſpicio duxere tuo metuenda minatas
Bella Seraphinas acies; quas fortibus auſis
Impavidas ſenſit ſuperæ Rex arduus aulæ,
Quærentes num vi ſceptrum caſuve teneret,
An fato: heu nimium memori mihi pectora tangit
Exitus immanis, nos qui cœleſtibus oris
Detruſit, tantaque ingentes clade cohortes,

Quantum

PARADISE LOST.

We may with more ſucceſsful hope reſolve
To wage by force or guile eternal war,
Irreconcileable to our grand Foe,
Who now triumphs, and in th' exceſs of joy,
Sole reigning, holds the tyranny of heav'n.
  So ſpake th' apoſtate angel, though in pain,
Vaunting aloud, but rack'd with deep deſpair:
And him thus anſwer'd ſoon his bold compeer.

O prince,

Ηε ϐί', η απαλη δεινως δυναμεσθα τ' ελασσειν
Ασϐεσλην επ' εριν Θ' ὑπαλον Θεολοιγον εκεινον
Ο'ς μεγα χαʃχαλοων μονϴ Ουλυμποιο Τυραννϴ.
Αʃγελϴ ὡς φαΐ' αποσλαλα, καιπερ ἐ πενθος αμυξεν,
Ευχομενϴ, φρενας ενδον επαινᾳ δ' ανελπι ταραχθεις,
Και τονδ' εξαιψα Θρασυς ὡς απαμειϐεΘ' ἑταιρϴ.
Ω βασιλευ, πολλοις κραΐερως βασιλευσιν αναξας,
Ο'ς μεν αΐαρϐης ηγινες πολεμονδε φαλαʃγας
Των Σεραφειμ, και ζατρομεονλα Τυραννον Ολυμπϐ,
Ο'ς ζελαϊ γαιων ὑψϐ παμφαινε παλαιϴ,
Αθαναλον προκαλιζεο, και μεγαλ' εκτυπεονλα,
Τυχῃ, η μοιρ', η ἠφιν κρατεονλα βιῃφιν,
Παʃχυ μαλ' εισοροων, ϛυγερην οιμωζομ' αὔτην,
Ἡ μεν εριγδϐπους' ἡμας ἀπαμερσεν Ολυμπϐ,
Τϐλονι και ϛραλον ὅλον απειρονα καϐϐαλεν εισω

Σπηλαιῳ

PARADISE LOST.

O prince, o chief of many throned powers,
That led th' imbattled Seraphim to war
Under thy conduct, and in dreadful deeds
Fearleſs endanger'd heav'n's perpetual King,
And put to proof his high ſupremacy,
Whether upheld by ſtrength, or chance, or fate,
Too well I ſee, and rue, the dire event,
That with ſad overthrow and foul defeat
Hath loſt us heav'n, and all this mighty hoſt,

In

Quantum celſa deum potuit natura perire,
Turbavit: mens ſpirat adhuc invicta, vigorque
Sponte redit, vitæ quanquam periere prioris
Gaudia, et æterno merſatur gloria luctu.
Sin fors OMNIPOTENS (hoc tandem nomine cogor
Dignari; neque enim tales minor ulla poteſtas
Viciſſet vires) noſtrum hunc ſupereſſe vigorem
Paſſus, ut æternos melius tolerare labores
Poſſimus ſine fine, et longum ultricibus iris
Sufficere; hic imo uſque Erebo victoris iniqui
Ad nutum medios penſa exercere per ignes,
Aut denſis inviſa ſequi mandata ſub umbris.
Quid juvat integras vires ſervare, perenni
Quid ſupereſſe ævo, pœnas ſi vita perennes
Hororum fœcunda ferat? Quem deinde rebellis
Dux populi aggreditur præceps et talibus infit:

Degener

PARADISE LOST.

In horrible deſtruction laid thus low,
As far as gods and heav'nly eſſences
Can periſh: for the mind and ſpirit remains
Invincible, and vigour ſoon returns,
Though all our glory extinct, and happy ſtate
Here ſwallow'd up in endleſs miſery.
But what if He, our Conqu'ror (whom I now
Of force believe Almighty, ſince no leſs
Than ſuch could have o'erpow'r'd ſuch force as ours)

Have

Σπηλαιῳ φοβερως ϛρυγεῖσθαι ενθαδε, ῖοσσον
Αμμ' επιϐειραπται ϛρυγεσθαι, ~~αντιθεοισιν~~ αμμι θεοισιν:
Πνευμα φρενες ~~ις φασι~~ δι θεων ϛερνοισι μαρανθεν,
Αυγη ειδεπερ ημεῖερη δ' απολωλε και ολϐ
Ηερι ϛμερδαλεῃ ῖῦ χαιομενοιο ϛτεϐ
Αλλα τι Ο' κραῖεων, ὃν εγωγε νομιζομ' αναγκῃ
ΠΑΝΚΡΑΤΟΡ', ημων ῖοιϐ δαμασειε φαλαγγας,
" Τοσσον Ὠγ' ασῖραψας μεγαλ' εκλυπεν εκ νεφελαων,
Η'μιν πνευμ' επεδωκε και ισχυν κηδεα πασχειν,
Αμμεις ὡς δϐλοι μεν, οδυσσαμενοιο γ' Ανακῖ,
Καδδικην πολεμϐ, ὁππως οἱ ηθελε θυμ,
Εργα ρεζωμεν Ἐῦ ~~πρασσ' εν φλεγεθοντι~~ εν πρηϋδεσμῳ γεεννης,
Αγϛελοι νε πεῖωμεθ' ενι ζοφοις ωκεανοιο;
Ταυῖα δε ῖι χραισμῃ μεν, εειπερ ὑπαρχομεν αυῖοι
Ὡς αμαρανῖοι, αει ολοοις φλοξ' ιφι δαμηναι;
Τονδ' επεσι πῖεροεσσ' αρχ προσεφωνεε δαιμων.

Τετῖα,

PARADISE LOST

Have left us this our ſpirit and ſtrength entire
Strongly to ſuffer and ſupport our pains,
That we may ſo ſuffice his vengeful ire,
Or do him mightier ſervice as his thralls
By right of war, whate'er his buſineſs be,
Here in the heart of hell to work in fire,
Or do his errands in the gloomy deep?
What can it then avail, though yet we feel
Strength undiminiſh'd, or eternal being,
To undergo eternal puniſhment?
Whereto with ſpeedy words th' arch-fiend reply'd.

Fall'n

Ηερι εν ϛμερδνῃ ϛτεθῦς πυριανδομενοιο.

Degen r atque obli e tui! patiamur, agamus,
Quicquid erit, miſerum eſt fracto cecidiſſe vigore:
At nos, quæ ſors cunque ferat, perſtabimus iidem,
Gens adverſa bono æternùm, pravique quod uſquam eſt
Certa ſequi; inviſi quicquid ſuprema tyranni
Vox prohibet, labor is nobis, ea ſola voluptas.
Ille mali de fonte bonum deducere quærit;
Sit noſtrum fini quæſito obſtare, malumque
Extorquere bono. Quoties cruciabitur Hoſtis,
Conſilia eludi dum ſentiet intima, metâ
Propoſitâ noſtras penitùs deflexa per artes?
En verò irarum referentes tela miniſtros
Ad cœlum revocat Victor: cum ſulphure grando
Jam poſuit; flammarum omnis deſæviit æſtus,
Æthereo qui nos dudum de culmine miſſos

Ex-

PARADISE LOST.

Fall'n Cherub, to be weak is miſerable,
Doing or ſuffering: but of this be ſure,
To do ought good never will be our taſk,
But ever to do ill our ſole delight,
As being the contrary to his high will,
Whom we reſiſt. If then his Providence
Out of our evil ſeek to bring forth good,
Our labour muſt be to pervert that end,
And out of good ſtill to find means of evil;
Which oft times may ſucceed, ſo as perhaps

Shall

Τετλα, πεπον, μινυρ@ ποι', ακριομυθ', αγορευσας ;
Πεισομεθ' ηε γε ρεξομεν, ὡς ολιγοδρανεουσιν
Παγχυ οϊζυρον μινυριζειν πημα θεοισι.
Το πρεπον, ἡδυ παλαι, κραδιῃ εχθιστον εμειο,
Τῷ νυ κακιστα μονον περι κηρ' εκπαγλα φιλῶμεν,
Ὁ,τι και ὡς βελην ὑπαιοιο ἰαραξομεν Εχθρου.
Ει δ' Αυλος προϊδων αγαθ' εξελξειε κακοιο,
Αιει αμμι πον@ κραιερως κακα ραπτεμεν ανιην,
Εχθρῳ μαρναμενοιν, αγαθῳ τε κακιστα μεταλλᾶν.
Ει κε γενοιτ' ανυσις, κραδιην πολυ πενθ@ επειξει,
Ει μεν μανιις εγω, και ενι βελῃφι ἰαραχθεις,
Της ζακοτῶν απαλης, νεοθεν φιλον ἦτορ αμυξει.
Αυταρ εσειδε φοβοιο και οβριμοεντ@ ιωκης
Ανκαλεεσκεν ἘΚΗΒΟΛΟΣ βλυμπονδε χολωθεις
Οἷο ὑπηρετας : αινη παμφλεγεθουσα χαλαζη,
Ἧν ἘΚΑΕΡΓΟΣ ἱεῖ, ~~δεμας αιθομενοιο~~ ὀμβρῳ δέμας ἐκ μελάνων
Νωϊν επι κροταφοις, ~~ὀμβρῳ παυσασα δυσηχὲς~~ κρυερῆς παυσασα θυέλλης
Ληξαι' ορινεμεν εκπαγλως μεγα κυμα θεειο,
Αμμεας ὅ ῥοφι δειν' εριπτας εδεξατο χανδον
Ουρανοθεν,

PARADISE LOST

Shall grieve him, if I fail not, and diſturb
His inmoſt counſels from their deſtin'd aim.
But ſee! the angry Victor hath recall'd
His miniſters of vengeance and purſuit
Back to the gates of heav'n : the ſulphurous hail,
Shot after us in ſtorm, o'erblown, hath laid
The fiery ſurge, that from the precipice
Of heav'n receiv'd us falling ; and the thunder,
Wing'd

Excepit : quin fulguris alâ invecta rubenti
Iras effudere tonitrua, laſſaque ceſſant
Per vaſtum immenſumque altè reboare profundum.
Dextrum igitur tempus (ſeu nos jam ſpreverit Hoſtis
Securus, ſeu tandum acres ſatiaverit iras)
Captemus. Viden' abruptum diffundier æquor,
Incultus latè campos, omnique carentes
Luce plagas, niſi quæ liventibus edita flammis
Exilit, incertoque tremiſcit pallida motu ?
Illic igniti fugientes gurgitis æſtum
Quæramus tandem ſpatium requiemque dolori,
Siqua ibi ſit requies ; cogenteſque agmina fracta
Tentemus quæ ſit potior ſententia ; quid nos
Reſtituat ; dirum irritet quid atrociùs Hoſtem ;
Quo mala vincamus ſtudio ; quas vivida vires
Spes dederit : ſin ſpes abſit, quin mittimus ultrò
Sperare ? Hoc animos, ipſum hoc fera pectora firmet.

His

PARADISE LOST.

Wing'd with red lightning and impetuous rage,
Perhaps hath ſpent his ſhafts, and ceaſes now
To bellow through the vaſt and boundleſs deep.
Let us not ſlip the occaſion, whether ſcorn,
Or ſatiate fury yield it from our Foe.
Seeſt thou yon dreary plain, forlorn and wild,
The ſeat of deſolation, void of light,
Save what the glimmering of theſe livid flames
Caſts pale and dreadful ? Thither let us tend

From

Ουρανοθεν, και βρονίων ριπη ριγεδαναων,
Θυριδ@ ασίεροπης πίερυγεσσ' επι θεσπιδη@,
Λῆξε βοαων αυιαχως αν' απειρονα πονίον.
Ηε καίαφρωνησις επίρεψ' ηε χόλοιο
Αργαλεοιο κορ@, πειθῆυ, ορσωμεθα θασσον.
Τυίοϊ ίο πίεδιον δερκεις δυσαμορφον, ερημον,
Φῶί@ δευομενον, δ' η όπποί' αν αί φλογες ωκραι
Σμερδαλεως ανα ίον ζόφον εκφλεγεθσιν Βαιήεαι πῦλαι;
Ενθαδ' ικωμεθ', αγ', ενθ', ει γε γλυκυθυμ@ ενοικη
Ειρηνη, ίαδε κυμαία εκφυγεονίε θεειυ
Λαβρον ορινομενοιο, ζυν ἀμη πληθυϊ βυλας
Βυλευσειν, πως Δηϊον εξερεθιζεμεν αμμων,
Πως μέία φυζαν Ελπὶς αλαλκομενηϊς ικοιο,
Ηε μεν@ ποιον ζυγερη μετ' Ανελπὶς αροιο.

Ω''ς

PARADISE LOST.

From off the toſſing of theſe fiery waves,
There reſt, if any reſt can harbour there,
And, reaſſembling our afflicted powers,
Conſult, how we may henceforth moſt offend
Our Enemy, our own loſs how repair,
How overcome this dire calamity,
What reinforcement we may gain from hope,
If not, what reſolution from deſpair.

His comitem affatus, ſublimi vertice fluctus
Exſuperans, oculiſque procul flammantibus ardens
Exſtabat Satanas; vaſto dum flumine proni
Immanes membrorum artus per jugera multa
Undabant. Non illum ingenti mole minaces
Vincebant (quos fama canit) telluris alumni
Auſi inferre Jovi bellum, Briareuſque tremendus
Et Typhon, magnus magno exporrectus in antro
Antiquam ad Tarſon: non illum ipſa horrida ponti
Bellua, quæ fluctus inter mirabile monſtrum
Navigat, æquoreæque exultat maxima gentis.
Olim hæc noctivagæ rectori viſa biremis,
Norvegii ſalis in ſpumâ dum fortè quieſcit,

(Sic

PARADISE LOST.

Thus Satan talking to his neareſt mate
With head uplift above the wave, and eyes,
That ſparkling blaz'd; his other parts beſides
Prone on the flood, extended long and large,
Lay floating many a rood; in bulk as huge
As whom the fables name of monſtrous ſize,
Titanian, or Earth-born, that warr'd on Jove,
Briareos or Typhon, whom the den

By

Ὡ̓ς Σαλανας Cχεδον αυλȣ μακρα προσηυδασ' ἑλαιρον,
Καρ δ' επασιρομενȣ πελαγȣ̃ς ὑπερ : ομμαλα δεινως
Λιην ἱειρομενοιο, πυρι φλεγεθονλα, φαανθεν.
Οἷο ρεθηα βαρισθ' ἑλερ' εν βαραθρωδεϊ κολπῳ
Μακρον και μεγαλωσλι κυλινδομενοιο ἰανυσλο
Προπρηνη, πλεθρων επι πολλων : ἰοσσȣ εκειλο
Δαιμων, ενθα και ενθα παρηορȣ ειν ἁλι κηλεῳ.
Δαιμων ἰοσσȣ εκειλο μεν, ὁσσȣς επεσκον αοιδοι
Θηνας, ~~Τιτηνȣ~~, γηγειναμενȣς, οἳ Ζηνι μαχονλο, Α Τιτῆνας
Σμερδαλεον Βριαρεων, ὥ̓ αμβαλȣ εσκεν Ολυμπȣ,
Ηε Τυφωεα, ὅ̓ς ρα πελωριȣ, εννοσιγαιȣ,
Δεινον Cπηϊ ἰαθη Ταρσȣ προπαροιθε παλαιης :
Κηλεϊ η ὃγ' εϊκθ', ὁ ΘΕΟΣ μεν εθηκε μεγισλον
Των, ἄγε νηχονλαι δια δ' ωκεανοιο ρεεθρων :
Τῷ βριζονλ' ισως πονλῳ μεγακηλ' επικυρσας
Βορεαο φαλεριοωνθ' ὁ νεηα κυβερνῶν,

Νησον

PARADISE LOST.

By ancient Tarſus held, or that ſea beaſt
Leviathan, which GOD of all his works
Created hugeſt that ſwim th' ocean ſtream :
Him, haply ſlumb'ring on the Norway foam,
The pilot of ſome ſmall night-founder'd ſkiff

Deeming

(Sic perhibent nautæ) vaſta inſula creditur, amplo
Immenſum porrecta ſinu; latus anchora prenſat
Squamoſum, et tutâ fruitur ſtatione magiſter,
Dum pontum obvelant tenebræ, luxque alma moratur.
Talem cernere erat flammantes vincta per undas
Membra exporrectum Satanam: nec membra levâſſet
Ex alto rurſum emergens, ni ſponte ſupremo
Omnipotens nutu paſſus maleſana patrare
Auſa animi effrænis, diros explere furores,
Et ſceleri ſcelus, et pœnas ſuperaddere pœnis.
Hinc aliis quæ tela amens molitur, in ipſum
Autorem detorta cadunt; ſeſe ipſe ſuæque
Invidiæ ſtimulos furiaſque incuſat atroces:
Aſt homini, ſævâ incautum quem luſerat arte,
Dona videt frendens cœlo demiſſa, favorem
Numinis effuſum atque æterni pignus amoris.
Continuò immenſam attollit de gurgite molem
Arduus: hinc atque hinc diviſo flumine abactæ

Diſſiliunt

PARADISE LOST.

Deeming ſome iſland, oft, as ſea-men tell,
With fixed anchor in his ſcaly rind,
Moors by his ſide under the lee, while night
Inveſts the ſea, and wiſhed morn delays.
So ſtretch'd out huge in length the arch-fiend lay,
Chain'd on the burning lake; nor ever thence
Had ris'n or heav'd his head, but that the will
And high permiſſion of all-ruling Heaven
Left him at large to his own dark deſigns,

That

Νησον εελπομενϕ, ϑ' ὡς ναυλαι πολλακ' ενισπον,
Αγκυρᾳ πηγνυμενῃ πλευρῳ λεπιδωδεϊ μεινει
Νυκλα δι' αμβροσιην, φιλεαν πολιδεγμενϕ ἠω.
Ὡς μεγας ειν αργηλι ϑαλασσᾳ δ' εκειλο λανυσϑεις
Δαιμων δεσμευϑεις, ϗδ' ἕ επαειρε καρηνον,
Ει μη ὑψισϊϗ βϗλη επέρεψε ΘΕΟΙΟ,
Ὡς Ϛυγερον βασανισμα γε νηεασειεν επ' αυλῳ
Ανϑ' ἑλερϗς ὁρμαινομενῳ μαλα νηλεϊ ϑυμῳ,
Ασπελον ηδ' ελεϕ μεν ἀλις βλεψειε χολωϑεις
Ανϑρωποισι χαρισϑεν, ὁ ὅς απαλησεν αλειης,
Αυλαρ ἑ δ' εκπαγλως ενερη δαμασειεν Ερινυς
Νειοϑεν εξ Ερεβεῦσφι βαρυσλεναχονλα βαϑισϊϗ.
Πονλοϑεν ορϑωϑεις ϊαχεως μεγας ωρνυλο δαιμων:
Ενϑα και ενϑα διελμαγεν αἱ φλογες ὑψ' ὑπ' αελλης,

Τας

PARADISE LOST.

That with reiterated crimes he might
Heap on himſelf damnation, while he ſought
Evil to others, and enrag'd might ſee
How all his malice ſerv'd but to bring forth
Infinite goodneſs, grace and mercy ſhewn
On man, by him ſeduc'd, but on himſelf
Treble confuſion, wrath and vengeance pour'd.
Forthwith upright he rears from off the pool
His mighty ſtature; on each hand the flames

Diſſiliunt flammarum undæ, fluctuſque recedunt
Præcipites: medio vallis patet horrida ponto.
Inde volans latè explicitis per inania pennis
Panditur, et denſum inſolitâ premit aera mole;
Dum tandem ſiccæ conſidit littore terræ,
Si modò terra foret, liquido non mitior æſtu
Quæ ſolido ſtetit igne rigens, taliſque videri,
Qualis, ubi rupem ingentem de fronte Pelori
Aurarum vis ſubtus agens, Ætnæ-ve tonantis
Præruptum latus avellit, cuî viſcera flammam
Concipiunt facilem, et nativo fomite ſulphur
Dans ventis animos fornacibus æſtuat imis;
Horrendo fœtore gravis fumoque peruſta
Squalet agri facies. Tali ſe littore ſiſtit

Diri

PARADISE LOST.

Driv'n backward ſlope their pointing ſpires, and roll'd
In billows, leave i' th' midſt a horrid vale.
Then with expanded wings he ſteers his flight
Aloft, incumbent on the duſky air,
That felt unuſual weight, till on dry land
He lights, if it were land, that ever burn'd
With ſolid, as the lake with liquid fire;
And ſuch appear'd in hue, as when the force
Of ſubterranean wind tranſports a hill
Torn from Pelorus, or the ſhatter'd ſide

Of

Τας ἱρομεῦσας, οπισθε φερ[illegible] ανεμοιο ιωη
Αργεσταο κορυξε γε, και μεγαλῳ αλαλητῳ
Κυμα κυλινδομενον δια δ' ωκεανοιο μεσοιο
Δεινον, παμφλεγεθον τε θ' ὑπεκπεπανυσσε βερεθρον.
Και τοτε πτησαμενῳ πτερυγεσσι πεπαννυμενοισιν
(Ηερ δη μεγαλ' εβραχε, δαιμονῳ ορνυμενοιο,
Βριθοσυνῃ) βλοσυρωπ ὅγε δαιμων χερσον ικανει,
Ει χερσῳ μεν, αει Ζεφυραις ὅς φλοξι δεδηε,
Ὡς λιμνη ὑγραις, και εισοροωντι φανειη,
Ὡς ὑπογειῳ ις μεταγει ανεμοιο κολωνην
Πετρας απο ῥαχ[illegible], ορῦς [illegible] Πελωρῳ,
Δρυφθεισην αραβῳ, η ῥιχθα διαῤῥυφεν Αιτνης
Πλευρον, [illegible], [illegible] πολε Ζπλαγχα ζεοντα,
Ρηγεδανως τεταραχθεντ' αιθομενοισι μεταλλοις,
Αινα θυοντ' ὑψου ριπην αιξασι θυελλης,
Και εἰλισσασι προθελυμνον επ' αιθερα καπνον.

Ὡς

PARADISE LOST.

Of thund'ring Ætna, whoſe combuſtible
And fuel'd entrails thence conceiving fire,
Sublim'd with mineral fury, aid the winds,
And leave a ſinged bottom all involv'd
With ſtench and ſmoak; ſuch reſting found the ſole

Of

Diri planta pedis !---Sociorum proximus ipſum
Subſequitur : ſe more deûm virtute rẽceptâ
Jactabat Stygias proprio viciſſe paludes
Impete, nec Domini nutum expectâſſe Superni.
Hæc regio, hæc tellus, ergo hæ mihi littoris oræ,
(Clamat cœlicolûm dux obrutus) hæccine ſedes
Ætheriis mutanda plagis, hæ luce beatâ
Squalentes tenebræ ?---Bene habet, quum ſcilicet Iſti
Sic viſum, qui ſceptra ferox indebita jactat :
Eſto; juvat: quantùm potis eſt, procul, ô procul Illo
Sejunctus vivam, quem fati æquaverat ordo,
Vis ſuper æquales nunc extulit. Arva valete
Dulcia, fœlices cãpi, æterniſque fluentes
Deliciis ! Salvete horrores ! Tu mihi ſalve
Infernum ! Voſque interiùs nova pandite regna

Magno

PARADISE LOST.

Of unbleſs'd feet. Him follow'd his next mate,
Both glorying to have 'ſcap'd the Stygian flood,
As gods, and by their own recover'd ſtrength,
Not by the ſuff'rance of Supernal Power.
Is this the region, this the ſoil, the clime,
Said then the loſt Arch-Angel, this the ſeat
That we muſt change for heav'n, this mournful gloom

For

Ω᾽ς ὑπο πυδεσσιν μιαροις ανεχαιελο χερσ.
Ολραλεως, (χεδοθεν ϛασιληος οἱ εἰπεθ᾽ ἑλαιρ,
Αμφοιν ευχομενων φλοισϐον Σλυγ αιθομενοιο
Φευγεμεν, ὡς θεοι, υδ᾽ επιλρεψ᾽, αλλ ᾗφι ϛιηφι. 240
Τυλυϊ παλριδ, αγϝελ ὡς παναπολμ ενισπεν
Αρχ, αμειϐεομεν, (πεῦς, ὦ ποποι, αμφιμελαινα,
Σπειῦς, ριγισλοιο, κεχηνολ, αιπυν Ολυμπον;
Αχλιν᾽ αριπρεπεα λυγρης ἰης νυκλ ερεμνης;
Ερρ᾽, ολοη Κηρ: Σημανλωρ νυν ἡμιν ανασσει, 245
Μηνιϊ μαινομεν: ἑκας αιεν αρισλον απ᾽ Αυλα,
Ο᾽ν λογ ισον εθηκε, βιη μεν ὑπειρεχεν αλλων,
Ω᾽ν ἑλαρων. Ω᾽ μοι, πεδι᾽ υρανυ ανθεμοενλ,
Παμμακαρ᾽ ηδε πανολϐια, παλρη γηθοσυναων
Ἱμεροεις. Ενερων εχθισλον, χαιρε, ϐερεθρον, 250
Οκρυοεν περ: χαιρε (υ, Ταρλαρ ηεροειδης,

Κοιρανεια

PARADISE LOST.

For that celeſtial light? Be it ſo, ſince he, 245
Who now is Sov'reign, can diſpoſe and bid
What ſhall be right: fartheſt from him is beſt,
Whom reaſon hath equal'd, force hath made ſupreme
Above his equals. Farewel, happy fields,
Where joy for ever dwells! Hail, horrors! hail, 250
Infernal world! and, thou profoundeſt hell,

Magno habitatori, atque imis capite alta cavernis
Tartara, cui mentem non tempora, non loca mutant.
Mens locus ipſa ſibi eſt; Erebum Cœlumque facit mens.
Quid refert ubi ſim, ſi perſtem immotus et idem,
Et qualem decet, haud ipſo, ſi fulmina tantùm
Abjiciat, Victore minor? Quin otia ſaltem
Ducere in his dabitur tenebris, niſi et iſta tyrannus
Invideat loca, et hinc aliis nos exigat armis.
Saltem hic ſecuri dominabimur: Hoc bene regnum
Tanto emitur bello: Sic, ſic regnare ſub umbris
Præſtat, quàm ſuperi ſervire per atria cœli.
At quorſùm fidos comites ſocioſque ruinæ
Lethæo attonitos patimur ſub gurgite volvi?

Quidni

PARADISE LOST.

Receive thy new poſſeſſor; one, who brings
A mind, not to be chang'd by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itſelf
Can make a heav'n of hell, a hell of heav'n.
What matter where, if I be ſtill the ſame,
And what I ſhould be, all but leſs than He,
Whom thunder hath made greater? Here at leaſt
We ſhall be free; th' ALMIGHTY hath not built
Here for his envy; will not drive us hence:

Here

Κοιρανεμα δεδεξο νεον, ὅς θυμον ενειχε,
Οὐν χρονῳ κχι μελασιρεφει ποποἰ', η λοπῳ κπως.
Θυμῳ ἑοῖ λοπῳ επλελο, και ἑοῖ με γεεννη
Ουρανῳ η, κ' εθελονλι γε: χωομενκ αλεγιζω,
Εκ κε μενῶ μεν, μκνον ΕΡΙΓΔΟΥΠΟΙΟ χερειων,
Βρονλησιν ἣσιν μεγαλως επικοιρανεονλῳ;
Αλλα μεν ἡμεις ενθαδ' εσωμεθ' ελευθεροι: αυλῳ
Ενθα ΠΑΝΑΡΧΟΣ μηπως οικοδομησε μεγαιρας.
Αμμεας, ειπ', ενλευθε διωξει; ενθα λυραννοι
Εσσομεθ' ασφαλεες, και μεν, κ' εθελονλῳ εμειο,
Κρειων ειμ' ὑπερηνορεων ενι βενθες' ἀδαο.
Βελλερον αρχῳ εειν Ερεβεῖ, η δκλῳ Ολυμπῳ.
Αλλα τιη πισλκς ὅλως μεν αφειμεν ἑλαιρκς,
Ισῃ δ' αργαλεως ζυν ἡμιν μοιρᾳ πεσονλας,
Κεισθαι αλυζομενκς ζμερδνως επιλησμονι πονλῳ;

Θασσον,

PARADISE LOST.

Here we may reign ſecure, and in my choice
To reign is worth ambition, tho' in hell:
Better to reign in hell, than ſerve in heav'n.
But wherefore let we then our faithful friends,
Th' aſſociates and co-partners of our loſs,
Lie thus aſtoniſh'd on th' oblivious pool,

And

Quidni has in ſedes ſortemque vocamus iniquam
Regni infœlicis; vel ut experiamur in armis
Quid cœli regione datur reparare, vel imo
Perdere (ſiquid adhuc perdendum reſtat) Averno?
  Hæc Satanus. Cui ſic Balzebus: Magne cohortum
Latè effulgentum ductor, quas noverat unus
Viciſſe OMNIPOTENS! Illam ſimul agmina vocem
Audierint, pignus ſemper prædulce ſalutis,
Bellorum extremâ rabie ancipitique tumultu
Auditam toties; ſigno quo protinus omnes
Tot quondam in cœdes, diſcrimina tanta ruebant;
Illa repente alacreſque animos agilemque vigorem
Reſtituet; quanquam ignito jam gurgite pronos
Urget iners, qualem et dudum nos ſenſimus, horror:
Tantâ deciderunt vaſtum per inane ruinâ!

Finierat

PARADISE LOST.

And call them not to ſhare with us their part
In this unhappy manſion, or once more
With rallied arms to try what may be yet
Regain'd in heav'n, or what more loſt in hell?
  So Satan ſpake, and him Beëlzebub
Thus anſwer'd. Leader of thoſe armies bright,
Which but th' OMNIPOTENT none could have foil'd,
If once they hear that voice, their livelieſt pledge
Of hope in fears and dangers, heard ſo oft

In

Θασσον, αγ', ορσωμεσθα, διαπρυσιον βοοωνλες,
Ο'ν πολμον λ' εχεμεν ενι Ταρλαρῳ ηεροενλι,
(" Τοσσ@ ενωρλο γοος, κλαυθμ@ και βρυγμ@ οδονλων)
Η λευχεσσ' αναλαμπομενθς εν απειρον' Ολυμπῳ
Α'ιρεμεν η κλε@, η ενι βενθεσι ριγιον αλλο.
Ω"ς φαλο, και κακομηχανον ὥς προσεειπεν ἑλαιρ@.
Τῦ Cιραλθ ορχαμε, ληλ' ενι ενλεσι μαρμαιρονλ@,
Ο'ν μεν ΒΡΟΝΤΗΣΑΣ μθν@ κραλεσειε κεραυνοις,
Φθεγλεο, ὥσλε κυδοιμωῳ πολεμοιο γεγωνως
Καρλε@ εμπλησας, θασσον δ' ανCσλανλες ορῦσι:
Κυμβαχοι ειδεπερ ηδε τεθηπολες οἵγ' ἁμα κειλαι,
Αμμεις ὥς αρλι, διναις πουλοιο ζεονλος φλεγεθοισι θαλασσης
Τις λοδ' αν, ειχεν ιδοιλο μεν οφθαλμοισιν εχεφρων,
Θαυμαζοι, κρημνθ εκ Cμερδαλεοιο πεσονλας;
Ω"ς

PARADISE LOST.

In worſt extremes, and on the perilous edge
Of battle when it rag'd, in all aſſaults
Their ſureſt ſignal, they will ſoon reſume
New courage, and revive, tho' now they lye
Grov'ling and proſtrate on yon lake of fire,
As we erewhile, aſtounded and amaz'd;
No wonder, fall'n ſuch a pernicious height!

Finierat: magnâque ad littora mole ſuperbus
Lenta tulit Satanas veſtigia: grande retortum
A tergo, maſſâ ætheriâ, vaſtum atque rotundum,
Pendebat Scutum, immanes radiantibus oris
Amplectens humeros, qualis cum veſpere Luna
Fæſuleâ ſuper arce, aut lætis vallibus Arni
Cernitur Artifici Thuſco, dum lumine vitri
Dædaleo adjutus maculoſo explorat in orbe
Monteſque fluvioſque vagos terraſque recentes.
Innixus ſublimi Haſtæ, (cui maxima Pinus
Norvegiis ſi ſtrata jugis componitur, illo
Utatur malo quanquam Prætoria Puppis,
Virgula erit,) ſuper arva gradus ſuſtentat iniquos.
Ignea, quantùm illis placidi per cærula cœli
Diſſimiles! Omni intereà regione furentes

Incubuere

PARADISE LOST.

He ſcarce had ceas'd, when the ſuperior fiend
Was moving tow'rd the ſhore: his pond'rous ſhield,
Ethereal temper, maſſy, large and round,
Behind him caſt; the broad circumference
Hung on his ſhoulders, like the moon, whoſe orb
Thro' optick glaſs the Tuſcan Artiſt views
At ev'ning from the top of Feſole,
Or in Valdarno, to deſcry new lands,

Rivers,

Ὠς μεν εληγε μολις, δαιμων ὁποθ' ἡγεμονευων
Πιλναῖ' επ' ηϊονηϊ, βαρειης αιγιδ@ ωὴν αορ
(Κυκλοτερες, μεγ', επυρανιον πολε θαυμα τελυκλο)
Αμφ' ωμοις κραλεροις ὑπολαμπομενοιο ιφθιμη δεδμε
Δαιμονος, ὠρανοθεν πλαλος ὡπερ ελαμπε ζεληνη,
Αιγις θεσπεσιως πλαλυς ὡπερ ελαμπε ζεληνη, 285
Ἡς πανυ θαυμασιην δι@ θ' ὁδε ζφαιραν αμολγῳ
Τυρσην@, φρεσι πευκαλιμῃσι κεκασμεν@, εἶδεν
Ακρυ εκ Φεσολης μαλα λαμπελαυσαν αγαυως:
Η ενι Ὑλδαρνῳ χαινας μελαλλαν αρυρας,
Ουρεα η δνοφερ', η πολαμυς ενι αιολοκυκλῳ. 290
Εγχεϊ μακρα βιβας (πιλυς Ουλυμποθε πεφυκως
Πρῶοσιν ειν ακροις Νορυιας ειδοσιφυλλυ
Προρριζη ιμηθεισα, μεγας ὡς ισι@ αηρθη
Αρχυ πονλοποροιο, μονον οἱ ραβδιον ειη)
Χερσον ὑπερφιαλ@ φλεγεθονθ' ελελιξεν, Ολυμπυ 295
Αλισιν ὡς ανομοιον αριζηλοιο; βιβωνλα

Ηερ

PARADISE LOST.

Rivers, or mountains, in her ſpotty globe.
His ſpear, (to equal which the talleſt pine,
Hewn on Norwegian hills to be the maſt
Of ſome great Ammiral, were but a wand)
He walk'd with, to ſupport uneaſy ſteps
Over the burning marle (not like thoſe ſteps
On Heaven's azure!) and the torrid clime

Smote

Incubuere acres ardenti à fornice flammæ.
Ille autem tulit intrepidus, dum littora ponti
Tangeret ignivomi: clamat ſocia Agmina, formæ
Agmina cœleſtis, jam prona jacentia fluctu
Atque oblita ſui; numero tot, lapſa ſenili
Quot folia Autumno ſternuntur littoris oris
Valle ſub Umbroſâ, ſcenam quà Thuſca virentem
Ædificant nemora, atque altos curvantur in arcus:
Aut Rubro quàm multa Mari natat Ulva, procellis
Æquora cum verrit rapidis nimboſus Orion;
Quà Regem maleſanum undæ ſtravere ſecutum
Iſacidas: Illi ex tutâ ſpeculantur arenâ
Curruſque excuſſaſque rotas & pallida ponto
Corpora multa Virûm volvi. Tam denſa jacebat
Mœſta Cohors fluvium occultans, horrore ſepulta,
Mutatamque ſtupens ſedem & ſqualentia regna.

Intendit

PARADISE LOST.

Smote on him ſore beſides, vaulted with fire.
Nathleſs he ſo endur'd, 'till on the beach
Of that inflamed ſea he ſtood, and call'd
His legions, Angel-forms, who lay intranc'd,
Thick as autumnal leaves, that ſtrow the brooks
In Vallombroſa, where th' Etrurian ſhades
High over-arch'd imbow'r; or ſcatter'd ſedge
Afloat, when with fierce winds Orion arm'd

Hath

Ηερ και μεν εκοψ', ἥ δεινας ορινε θυελλας
Μαρναμενοιο πυρ⊛. Αλλ' αυλος τοια πεπονθε,
Ἑιως καυσειρης ἱςας ρηγμινι θαλασσης
Συν Cιραλιϐς ωκ' εκαλεσσεν, ὅι εμβροντηλοι εκεινο,
Φυλλα τ' οπωριν' ὥσπερ, ἅ ις ζεφυροιο κεδασσεν
Αργυρεαων κολπον ανα πληθονλα ροαων
Ειν Ὑλλομβρωσῃ πολυγηθεϊ, ιαρφεα πρηνῆ
Χλωρ' ὁθι Τυρσηνων νεμεων μαλα μακρα ιεθηλε :
Ηε κυλινδομενον φυκ⊛, ὁλαν ηνεμοενλι
Ωριων πρϐλυψε βιῃ δϐπονλα θαλασσης
Χερσον Ϙϙϙϙϙϙ ερυθραινς, εχαν' ἥ Βϐσιριδ' ανακλι,
Μεμφιοις ηδ' ἱππευσιν, ὅλε κλονεονλες απισως
Μαινομενοι εφοϐϐν ἱερον γενος Ισαακιδαων,
Οἵ Cοοι εξ ακλης ιδον ανδρας, γηθοσυνοι κῆρ,
Ἁρμαλα και ρηχθενλ' ενι ιῷ βαραθρωδεϊ πονλῳ.
Ὡς μεν ανα κλυσμον δ' επιμιξ ιανυονλο Χερϐιμ
Πολλοι, πληγενλες Cιυγερως μελαμορφοσι δεινῃ.

Τϐδε

PARADISE LOST.

Hath vex'd the red-ſea coaſt, whoſe waves o'erthrew
Buſiris, and his Memphian chivalry,
While with perfidious hatred they purſu'd
The ſojourners of Goſhen, who beheld
From the ſafe ſhore their floating carcaſes,
And broken chariot wheels : ſo thick beſtrown,
Abject and loſt lay theſe, covering the flood,
Under amazement of their hideous change.

Intendit vocem Satanas, ſonitumque dedere
Antra profunda Erebi: O ingentibus inclyta ſceptris
Regum excelſa Manus, bello imperiiſque potentûm,
Flos cœli, quondam heu veſtri! Nunc arcibus illis
Cedendum, tantus corda immortalia torpor
Si teneat. Sed fortè libet decumbere fluctu,
Scilicet hìc Virtus bellis ut laſſa quieſcat,
Utque levem hìc ineat, cœli ceu valle, ſoporem!
An certum eſt adeò abjecto ſuccumbere geſtu
Victori, ſuperâ inſultans qui ſpectat ab arce
Illuſtres cœli Indigenas & celſa Seraphum
Agmina jactari rapido ludibria ponto,
Armaque ſignaque flammantes denſata per undas?
Jamque ardens meliorque loco pennata ſequentum
Turba Inimicorum ruet æthere, ſemianimeſque
Calcabit, triplici-ve infixos fulminis ictu
Uſque imum premet in barathrum. Quin rumpite ſomnos,
Surgite, vel fœdâ æternùm torpete ruinâ.

Audierant,

PARADISE LOST.

He call'd ſo loud, that all the hollow deep
Of hell reſounded: princes, potentates,
Warriors, the flow'r of heav'n! once yours, now loſt,
If ſuch aſtoniſhment as this can ſeize
Eternal ſpirits: or have ye chos'n this place
After the toil of battle to repoſe
Your wearied virtue, for the eaſe you find

To

Τῶδε βοησανίῳ, κοιλον βομβησε βερεθρον
Ηερoεν. Βασιλειες, ἡρωες, κυδος Ολυμπυ,
Ὑμελεροιο παλαι γε, λιη δη κεισθε ταφονλες,
Αθαναλοι; ταυλην ισως προβεβυλαῖ' αβυσσον,
Θεσπεσιην εριδος μελ' αϋλην, ὥς πολ' Ολυμπυ
Αγκεσιν, ἐυδονλες γλυκερως; η ΤΕΡΠΙΚΕΡΑΥΝΟΝ
Φαυλοι και ασυφηλοι ομοσσαλε ὥς ζεβεεσθαι,
Ο'ς, φρενας ενδον χωομενος μεγα, ζιφλωσειε,
Ει νυν ανα κλυσμον ζυν τευχεσι δαιδαλεοισι
Λευσσοι μισγομενυς; ἦ ρα, πλεροενλες αρισλεῖς
Ἑως φθαμενοι λυψωσ' ὑμας, Ουλυμποιο πυλωροι,
Ω'ς ολιγηπελεονλας αν; η αψισσι κεραυνων
~~Πυθμεν' επιζηριξωσιν πονλοιο φλεγοντι~~; 5
Ορσασθ' εσσυμενως, η αιει κεισθε λαπεινοι.

Αψ'

PARADISE LOST.

To ſlumber here, as in the vales of heaven?
Or in this abject poſture have ye ſworn
T' adore the Conqueror? who now beholds
Cherub and Seraph rolling in the flood,
With ſcatter'd arms and enſigns; 'till anon
His ſwift purſuers from heav'n-gates diſcern
Th' advantage, and deſcending tread us down
Thus drooping: or with linked thunderbolts
Transfix us to the bottom of the gulph.
Awake, ariſe, or be for ever fall'n!

They

5 Πυθμεν' επιζηριξωσι, και τω βαθυδινει πονλω.

Audierant, puduitque; aliſque micantibus omnes
Ociùs exiliere: Ut quondam nocte ſilenti
Caſtrorum Speculatores, ſi fortè ſopore
Oppreſſos metuendi offenderit ira Tribuni,
Membra repente levant languentibus excita ſomnis.
Nec verò immanis non perſenſere ruinæ
Pondera, nec gravium ſtimulis caruere dolorum;
At voci Ducis auſcultant, mora nulla, ruuntque
Innumeri. Veluti Amramidis cum Virga, Canopi
Littore vibrata infauſto, per rura juberet
Ire locuſtrarum nubem, quæ urgentibus Euris
Denſæ inſtar Noctis ſævi Pharaonis in oras
Venit, & horrendâ Nilum circumdedit umbrâ.
Talis Tartareorum Acies denſiſſima Fratrum
Ignem inter flammantem infrà circumque ſupràque
Suſpendit

PARADISE LOST.

They heard, and were abaſh'd, and up they ſprung
Upon the wing; as when men wont to watch
On duty, ſleeping found by whom they dread,
Rouze and beſtir themſelves ere well awake.
Nor did they not perceive the evil plight
In which they were, or the fierce pains not feel;
Yet to their general's voice they ſoon obey'd,
Innumerable. As when the potent rod
Of

Αιψ' ανορυσαν οἱ, ἡγεμονῆ δεισανίες ομοκλην,
Αχνυμενοι. Τελος ὥς ὅλαν ἀιμαλοεντος Αρηῖ,
Οἵις επίετραπται εν αμολγῳ εγρηγορθαι,
Ωρνυνί' εμμαπεως, ὑπνῳ αδδηκοίες αινῳ,
Φωνῃ πληγενίες φρενας αργαλεοιο μεδονίῃ.
Ριμφ' επιθονίο ἰανυπίερυγες βασιληῖ αϋδῃ,
Καιπερ ἑαυίων πολμῳ δεδμημενοι δεινῳ,
Μυριοι. Ὥς ὅλαν ἡ ραβδος Αμραμιδαο,
Αιγυπίοιο επ' αιγιαλοισι ποθ' ὑφοθ' αἑρθεις,
Ακριδων νεφελην ανεμοις ανεγειρε μελαιναν,
Ἤ κεν ὑπερ κεφαλης Φαραω, μαλα νυκίι εοικως,
Πασαν ζειδωρου γαιην Νειλοιο καλυψεν.
Ὥς αναριθμοι οἵγε μεν αγγελοι εκπολαονίο,
Παμμιαροι ὑφ' ἁδαο παναιθαλοενίῃ ἰωγης,
Παντοθεν ὅς φλοξιν περιμαρναμενῃσι δεδηε.

Εγχεϊ

PARADISE LOST.

Of Amram's ſon, in Egypt's evil day,
Wav'd round the coaſt, up call'd a pitchy cloud
Of locuſts, warping on the eaſtern wind,
That o'er the realm of impious Pharaoh hung,
Like night, and darken'd all the land of Nile.
So numberleſs were thoſe bad angels ſeen,
Hov'ring on wing under the cope of hell,
'Twixt upper, nether, and ſurrounding fires:

Suſpendit triſti ſub fornice lentius alas:
Dum tandem magni Cuſpis ſublata Tyranni
Quò flectant iter oſtendit: tum præpete pennâ
Æquato demiſſi unà libramine terrâ
Sidunt ſulphureâ, & latum funduntur in æquor,
Turba ingens; quantam haud olim glacialibus Arctos
Effudit lumbis, populorum maxima Mater,
Aut Rhenum ſuper aut Iſtrum, cum barbara Pubes
Diluvii in morem tepidos undaret in Auſtros,
Uſque ipſam ad Calpem & Lybiæ ſitientis arenas.
Jamque omni à turmâ celeres atque agmine ab omni
Ingentem ſtipare Duces ſimul undique Regem
Approperant: ſua quemque & Sceptra, & major Imago
Humanâ, æthereæque ornant veſtigia formæ.
Scilicet & ſoliis quondam cœleſtibus omnes

Sederunt;

PARADISE LOST.

'Till, as a ſignal giv'n, th' up-lifted ſpear
Of their great Sultan waving to direct
Their courſe, in even balance down they light
On the firm brimſtone, and fill all the plain:
A multitude! like which the populous North
Pour'd never from her frozen loins, to paſs
Rhene or the Danaw, when her barbarous ſons
Came like a deluge on the ſouth, and ſpread

Beneath

Εγχεϊ εισοχε Ϛημα τιθεῖ βασιλευς ὑπερηνωρ
Ηεριοις : Ϛμαραγει δε ἰε Ταρταρος ηεροειδης,
Αιθερ@ ὡς παλαγῳ μεγας εκκαλαδυνἰες ὁμιλ@
Παν πεδιον, κλυσμοιο δεμας, πιμπλᾶσι θεσιϛ
Αιθομενοιο. Λεως ἰοιος Βορεηθεν απειρων
Ουποῖ' αφορμηθεν περαων Ιϛροιο ροαων,
Η Ρηνϛ, ὁἰαν ἕ ὑιεῖς πολε βαρβαροφωνοι,
Πλημμυριδι μεγαλῃ μεν εοικοἰες, εϛιχοωνἰο,
Σευομενοι, Γαδειρας ὑπαι φρικῃφι Νοἰονδε,
Και Λιβυης ξανθοισιν επι ψαμαθοισι χεονἰο.
Ενθα και ενθα θεονἰες απαι γε φαλαγγος ἑκασἰης
Θυνον Ϛπϛδαιοι Ϛημανἰορες αμφι ~~Ελεαζαρον~~, γ' ανακ[illegible],
Ο'ς μεγας ἑσἰηκεν : πανἰες δε θεοισιν εϊκἰεν,
Κρειττονες ανθρωπων, πανἰες βασιληες Ολυμπϛ
Σκηπϛχοι, πανἰες, δεμας ηελιοιο, φαεινοι,
Ευθρονοι, ὑιεσσιν μελα παμμακαρεσσι ΘΕΟΙΟ.

Ειπερ

PARADISE LOST.

Beneath Gibralter to the Lybian ſands.
Forthwith from ev'ry ſquadron, and each band
The heads and leaders thither haſte, where ſtood
Their great commander ; God-like ſhapes and forms,
Excelling human, princely dignities,
And pow'rs, that erſt in Heaven ſat on thrones ;

Tho'

Sederunt; verùm ob faſtum menteſque rebelles
Æternis vitæ periere eraſa tabellis
Nomina, nec ſupris ultrà memorantur in oris.
Necdum Evæ natos inter nova nomina terris
Quæſierant; donec latum erravere per orbem
Non prohibente Deo, Pietas humana Fideſque
Ut ſpectarentur meliùs: tum capta malignis
Inſidiis Hominum gentis pars maxima celſum
Deſerit Auctorem; ſanctique arcana Parentis
Gloria polluitur, vanis ſimulata figuris
Brutorum; luxu turpantur Sacra nefando,
Fœdaque Tartareæ fumant altaria turbæ.
Olli inter Gentes diverſo hinc nomine noti
Quiſque habuere ſuos variâ ſub imagine cultus.

Ergo age, Quis primus (terris jam nomina dudum
Clareſcunt) ſomno excuſſo, Quis, Muſa, ſupremus
Se demum erexit ſtrato flammante tyranni.

Ad

PARADISE LOST.

Tho' of their names in heav'nly records now
Be no memorial; blotted out and ras'd,
By their rebellion, from the books of life.
Nor had they yet among the ſons of Eve
Got them new names; till wand'ring o'er the earth,
Thro' God's high ſufferance for the tryal of man,
By falſities and lies the greateſt part
Of mankind they corrupted, to forſake

God

Αυδων επειρο εν φρασνοις

Κατερυκάνεν νρεσσι νδεποΐ' ουσα τελυκλο,

Εξ ὃ πρωτα διασησαν, και ἀπαυστους αλειτας αφελεν 360

Ης πινακος Ζωη, πολυ δακρυοχεουσα, φαεινω.

Ανηρες νδε μεν οβριμοεργυς εξονομηναν,

Ει μη ΠΑΝΔΑΜΑΤΩΡ μιαρυς περι γαιαν εασεν

Πειρασθαι φρενας ενδον ενι πραπιδεσσιν ἑκασϑ.

Και τοτε καμονιτες κρατερως ψευδεσσιν ἔοισι 365

Εθνεα αλλοπροσαλλ' απολειπεμεν εξαπαλησαν

Τον ΘΕΟΝ, αιεν εοντα, μεγαν πανεσσι ΤΟΚΗΑ,

Καυγην ΠΑΜΒΑΣΙΛΗΟΣ ανεκτην Θηρι εϊσκειν

Ἣ χρυσον ασεβης περιχευσαλο ευ κλυτοτεχνης,

Και ὑποταρταριυς λιτανευεμεν ισα Θεοισι. 370

Δη τοτε τα πρωτ' εθνεα ποικιλ' ονυμαθ' εθηκαν

Ποικιλοις ειδωλοισι. Μοι εισπ', αγε, Μουσα, τυραννυς,

Οἵ πρωθ', ὅι τε και ὑστατα, μακρα βοωντος ανακτος,

Εξ ὑπνου ταχεως χρυσεοιο ορουσαν αριστῆς,

Ἑξῆς

PARADISE LOST.

God their Creator; and th' inviſible
Glory of Him, that made them, to transform 370
Oft to the image of a brute, adorn'd
With gay religions full of pomp and gold,
And devils to adore for deities:
Then were they known to men by various names,
And various idols thro' the heathen world. 375
Say, Muſe, their names then known, who firſt, who laſt,
Rouz'd from the ſlumber on that fiery couch,
At their great emperor's call, as next in worth

Ad vocem, latus ut nudâ ſtiparet arenâ.
Proceſſere Duces, meritis ut Quiſque præibat,
Abſiſtente procul turbâ. Venere priores,
Qui deinde inferno migrârunt gurgite terras
Rimati prædæ ſtudio, & poſt tempore longo
Per gentes latè divinos poſcere honores
Non metuêre, Deique ſuas adjungere ſedes
Sedibus, atque aris aras; interque Cherubas
Sublimem ſummo Sionis vertice Jovam
Suſtinuere tonantem; & mox vel in æde verendâ
Ipſius æterniſque adytis ſibi templa locârunt,
Infandum! violare auſi puriſſima Sacra,
Et contra ætheream tenebras advolvere lucem.

Extulit

Came ſingly where he ſtood, on the bare ſtrand,
While the promiſcuous crowd ſtood yet aloof;
The chief were thoſe who, from the pit of hell
Roaming to ſeek their prey on earth, durſt fix
Their ſeats long after next the ſeat of God,
Their altars by his altar, gods ador'd
Among the nations round, and durſt abide
Jehovah thund'ring out of Sion, thron'd
Between the cherubim; yea, often plac'd

Within

Ἐξῆς ερχομενοι, ὁθι αἰρυίων@ εμεινε,
Αιγιαλον δ' αν' ερεμνον απ' ωκεανοιο ζεονί@ :
Οφρα λεως επιμιξ, " ενι θυριδ' αελλα θεειθ
" Οἵ βρονίων βομβῳ μεγαλως ανεκυμβαλιαζον
" Ουρανοθεν αϊδοσδε," λιασθεν νοσφ' απ' ανακίων.
Οἵ δ' ἦσαν ἰοισδεσσι μελα πανίεσσιν αριζῆις,
Οἵίε γεεννας ανελθονίες ανα γαιαν ερευνῶν
Λῃϊδα, πλαγχθενίες, δημοβοροι : ΑΡΓΙΚΕΡΑΥΝΟΥ
Πλησιον ἐζομενοι βωμους βωμῳ παρεθῆκαν,
Δηθα θεοι ἰε περικλιονεσσι ζεβονίο λεωσι.
Και γαρ εἰολμησαν δεινον ζελας αζεροπαων
Θεσπιδαες, και βρονίαων κλυπον εννοσιγαιων,
Και μεγαλην νεκρογερίυ ζαλπιγγ@ αϋλην,
Μιμνειν, ΠΑΝΔΑΜΑΤΩΡ εἰως κορυφῃσιν εθῆκε
Ουρε@ ἧ θρονον αινον επι πίερυγεσσι Χερυβιμ,
" Συμπανίων ορεων νεοθεν μεγαλ' εκίρομεονίων.
Πολλακις ειν ἱερῳ ἱερον μεμιασμενον αυίων
Θῆκαν, και ἁγιυς μιαροι εμολυνον ἑορίυς,
Λαμπετοωνίι μαχονίο ἰε δαιμονες ηεροενίες.

Πρωτα

PARADISE LOST.

Within his ſanctuary it ſelf their ſhrines,
Abominations! and with curſed things
His holy rites and ſolemn feaſts profan'd,
And with their darkneſs durſt affront this light.

First

Extulit ante alios torva efferus ora Molochus
Fœdata humanâ ſanie lacrimiſque parentum,
Quanquam lugubres ſuperârint tympana queſtus
Infantum, quos per flammas horrenda recepit
Numinis Effigies. Illum Ammonita per agros
Irriguos Rabbæ Batanæaque regna colebat,
Argoviique plagis, extremi Arnonis ad undam.
Nec ſatis; at prolis mox prudentiſſima flectens
Pectora Davideæ, ſuaſit ſua condere fana
Templa DEI adverſùm, famoſo in vertice montis
Obſcœni, ſacram nemoris cui præbuit umbram
Hinnonis Vallis jucunda, hinc dicta Tophetus,
Hinc & opaca Geenna, Erebi nigrantis Imago.
Proximus inde Chemos, cui Gens Moabæa pudendos

Sacrabat

PARADISE LOST.

Firſt Moloch, horrid king, beſmear'd with blood
Of human ſacrifice, and parents tears;
Tho' for the noiſe of drums and timbrels loud,
Their childrens cries unheard, that paſt thro' fire
To his grim idol. Him the Ammonite
Worſhipp'd in Rabba, and her wat'ry plain,
In Argob, and in Baſan, to the ſtream
Of utmoſt Arnon. Nor content with ſuch

Audacious

Πρωΐα Μολοχ, κρυερ@ βασιλευς, πεπαλαγμεν@ αινως
Σπονδαις αἱμαΐοεσσι γε, δακρυσιν ηδε γονηων,
Οἵ, κλαγγην εἴως εχον αυλοι και Ϊε Συριγγες,
Ου κλαυθμοιο δυναν Ϊ' αϊειν ολοφυρομενων
Παιδων, οἳ ἁπαλοι γε μιαιφονον εικον' ικανειν
Ριμφα διεπρησσον Θ' Ηφαισΐϑ καιομενοιο.
Τϑΐῳ Αμμονιδης ενι ειαμενῃ λεχεποιῃ
Ραββης λαΐρευεσκεν εεν Βασαν', Αργωβω Ϊε,
Αρνον@ εσχαΐοωνΪ@ αγαυων μεχρι ρεεθρων.
Πανΐων Ϊον Σολομωνΐα πολυ φρενας εξοχον ανδρων
Νηον ὅγ' οικοδομειν νηϑ προπαροιθε ΘΕΟΙΟ
Τολμησας δ' απαλησ' αινϑ κορυφῃσιν ορη@,
Ηδ' αγκ@ Εννομ τεμεν@ λαχεν, ανθεμοεν Ϊε
Αλσος, ὅ φῶσιν οἱζυροισι καλεῖΪο γεεννα
Ορφναιη. Χαμως, φοβος αισχρ@ Μωαβΐαων,

Ὑστερος

PARADISE LOST.

Audacious neighbourhood, the wiſeſt heart
Of Solomon he led by fraud, to build
His temple right againſt the temple of God,
On that opprobrious hill; and made his grove
The pleaſant valley of Hinnon, Tophet thence
And black Gehenna call'd, the type of hell.
Next Chemos, th' obſcene dread of Moab's ſons,

Sacrabat ritus, Aroarem interque Nebonem,
Quàque patent auſtrina Abari Deſerta, ſuperque
Heſbona aeriamque Oronaon, regna Sihonis,
Trans roſeas Sibmæ valles veſtitaque rura
Vitibus, uſque Elealem, Aſphaltique ipſius undas.
Dictus & Ille Peor, cum credula corda moveret
Iſacidum, ſævi ſugientum littora Nili,
Ipſius ut colerent aras laſcivaque Sacra,
Flebilibus fœcunda malis. Hinc Orgia fœda
Protulit obſcœnum ad Montem ſaltuſque Homicidæ
Horrendos. Odio en nimium conjuncta Libido!
Sed templis utrumque ſimul ſancti ira Joſiæ
Eruit infandis & Tartara miſit ad ima.
His ſeſe addiderant Comites, Quot littora propter
Antiqui Euphratis, fluviumque Ægyptia rura

Scindentem

PARADISE LOST.

From Aroar to Nebo, and the wild
Of Southmoſt Abarim; in Heſebon
And Horonaim, Seon's realm, beyond
The flow'ry dale of Sibma, clad with vines,
And Eleale, to th' Aſphaltic pool.
Peor his other name, when he entic'd
Iſrael in Sittim, on their march from Nile,
To do him wanton rites, which coſt them woe.

Yet

Ὕστερος ἑρπύζει: ἑκπαγλα μιν αἶα δεδοικεν
Ἐξ Αροηρ μεν μεχρι Νεβων, ἑ και Ιρομεεσκε
Γη Αβαριμ, ἥ εινι Νολῳ πολ' ερημ εκειλο,
Και Σηων γαιη Ἐσεβων Ιε και Ωρωναϊμ,
Σιβμαν ὑπερ διην, ευανθεον, αμπελοεσσην,
Και Ελεαλη Ασφαλῖϑ ἐλι μεχρι ροαων.
Αλλον ἑοῖ μεν ονϑμα Πεωρ, ὁλαν εξαπαλησε
Ισραηλ μεγ' αναιδες ενι Σατλειν Ζεβεεσθαι,
Νισσομενον δ' Αιγυπλοθεν, αινον ὄ πημα τελυκλο.
Αλλα και ενλευθεν μοιχειας ἑῶιο πέλασσε
Λϑφον επ' αισχισλον, Θ' ὑλῃ παρα δ' ανδροφονοιο
Μϑλοχ, εισοκε Ιϑς Ιέλαγων αϊδοσδε καθηκεν
Αμφολερϑς, βασιλευς αγαθ, Ιωσια χολωθεις.
Συμπανλες τϑλοισι Ζυνηλθον, οἳ ναιεταεσκον
Γην ερυθωλακα Ευφραλῆς μεσσηγυ ροαων

Και

PARADISE LOST.

Yet thence his luſtful Orgies he enlarg'd
Even to that hill of ſcandal, by the grove
Of Moloch homicide; luſt hard by hate;
'Till good Joſiah drove them thence to hell.
With theſe came they, who from the bord'ring flood
Of old Euphrates, to the brook that parts

Egypt

Scindentem à Syriis, Baal Aſtarote-ve vocati
Communi titulo; hic Divis datus, Ille Deabus:
Nam capere alterutrum geminoſve adjungere ſexus
Aeriis fas eſt Animis: tam ductilis illis
Temperies habiliſque vigor, non oſſea paſſis
Vincula, uti tardâ carnis qui mole laborant
Contexti inter ſe multis compagibus artus.
Quæque ſuas varians formas, ut cuique libido eſt
Contrahit, extendit; lucem induitur-ve tenebras,
Ardentique odio aut dulci exercetur Amore.
Hos propter ſæpe Iſacidum gens vana, ſupremi
Præſidii immemores ſanctis diſcedere ab aris
Auſi, monſtra Deûm omnigenûm coluere nefandis
Ritibus; hinc bello indecori turpique ſub hoſte
Degeneres cecidere. Huic ſe intulit ardua turbæ

Aſtarte,

PARADISE LOST.

Egypt from Syrian ground, had general names
Of Baalim, and Aſhtaroth; thoſe male,
Theſe feminine: (For ſpirits, when they pleaſe,
Can either ſex aſſume, or both; ſo ſoft
And uncompounded is their eſſence pure;
Not ty'd or manacled with joint or limb,
Nor founded on the brittle ſtrength of bones,
Like cumb'rous fleſh; but in what ſhape they chooſe,
Dilated or condens'd, bright or obſcure,

Can

Και πολαμοιο πορϑ, ὁρος ὅς γεγον' αμφολεραων
Αιγυπλϑ Συριας λε: οἱ ϑνομαζονλο λεωσι
Και Βααλιμ και Ασορεϑ, αρσενες οἵγε πελονλο,
Αἵγε δε Θηλυλεραι. Ταδε πνευμαϑ', ὅις ἡνδανε βϑλη,
Φυσιν ϑ' ὁππολερην αἰρϑς', η αμφολερην γε,
Ὡς μαλακ@, και ἁπλοος ἡδε ὑποσασις αυλων,
Ου μελε', ϑδ' ελι Ζαρξ, ϑδ' οσεα δεσμον ιηλε,
Αλλ' ὁππως ενι Ζηϑεσιν αιολοϑυμος ανωγοι,
Η μεγαλ', η ὑπολιζονα, η αφαν', ηε φαεινα,
Ηερι λεπλα βαδιζονλ', εργα ρεζωσιν ἑαυλων,
Ὁππως ηε κακ', ηε φιλ' εκφρονεϑσ' ανα ϑυμον.
Τϑλων Ισραηλ ἑνεκ' αλλοπροσαλλος ελειπε
Τον ϑ' ΥΨΙΒΡΕΜΕΤΗΝ, ἕϊλαρ μονον ϑκ επιεικλον.
Νοσφιν απαι βωμϑ ἁγιϑ Θηρεσσι Θεοισι
Πολλακι λατρευεν, διολι καλαβαλλε χαμαζε
Πολλα καρηνʼ εριδι μελα Ϝ' ανδρασιν ϑλιδανοισι.

Ιλαδον

PARADISE LOST.

Can execute their airy purpoſes,
And works of love or enmity fulfil.)
For thoſe the race of Iſrael oft forſook
Their living ſtrength, and unfrequented left
His righteous altar, bowing lowly down
To beſtial gods; for which their heads as low
Bow'd down in battle, ſunk before the ſpear
Of deſpicable foes. With theſe in troop

Came

Aſtarte, venerata Tyro, Dea credita cœli,
Oſtentans alto creſcentia vertice latè
Cornua; cui nitidæ per amica ſilentia lunæ
Mollia Sidoniæ cantârunt vota Puellæ.
Illam nec ſiluit laſcivo carmine Sion,
Monte ſed Opprobrii Princeps uxorius aras
Infames ſtatuit, magnam cui mentem animumque
Fœmineæ vicere Artes Rituſque profani.
Hanc deinde excepit Thammuſius, annua cujus
Vulnera per Libanum Syriæ movere puellas
Flebilibus ſpatium æſtivæ, quàm longa, diei
Indulgere modis, lentaſque ciere querelas;
Nativo effuſus ſaxo dum mollis Adonis
Iret in Oceanum, Thammuſî ſanguine dictus
Purpureos tingi latices: miſerabile carmen

Aure

PARADISE LOST.

Came Aſtoreth, whom the Phœnicians call'd
Aſtarte, queen of heav'n, with creſcent horns:
To whoſe bright image nightly by the moon
Sidonian virgins paid their vows and ſongs;
In Sion alſo not unſung, where ſtood
Her temple on the offenſive mountain, built
By that uxorious king, whoſe heart, tho' large,
Beguil'd by fair idolatreſſes, fell
To idols foul. Thammuz came next behind,

Whoſe

Ιλαδον ενθα Cυνωχελο Ιδιοις Αcορεθ, ἥν ρα
Φοινικες δ' Αcαρλην, Ιην βαcιλῆϊδ' Ολυμπυ,
Κυκλάδικον, χανόωcαν ἐπὶς κεφαλᾶϊ φαεινοις,
Εκκαλεccικον, ἐπὶς μεcαcιν ἁλοντ[illegible] φοινικας,
Κυραι Cιδωνων ἥς εικονι νυκλος αμολγῳ
Ευχελ[illegible] αειδον, ὁϊ' υρανῳ λαμπε Cεληνη:
Αλλ' ἱλαον μολπαι εθεcαν φρενα [illegible] ζωο, νεαινα,
Cιονι, ὅ κρολαφοις ἱερον βαcιλευς επεθηκεν,
Ὅς ρα γυναιμανεης, πεπνυμενῳ ειπερ ἦν γε,
Ειδωλοις λαῖρευ', αλοχων θελκῆριοις ἐΐξας.
Μυρομενοισι γοων Θαμμυζ Cχεδον ἐΐπελο δαιμων,
Ὅυ ενιcιον ἁιμα παν ἦμαρ δ' εξαπαλῆcεν
Παρθενυc εν Λιβανῳ Cυριας μαλα μολπᾳ λιγῆϊ
Θρηνεμεν ἱμεροεν: απο πεῖρης λειος Αδωνις
Ἕιως δακρυοεν ἁλαδ' ερρεεν εγγενεῳ
Πορφυρεῳ, θ' ὥcπερ πεπαλαγμενῳ αἱμαῖι Θαμμυζ,
Τρωcκομενοιο νεον, δ' ἑλεῳ περιθελλομενοιο.

Cιονιδας

PARADISE LOST.

Whoſe annual wound in Lebanon allur'd
The Syrian damſels to lament his fate
In am'rous ditties all a ſummer's day:
While ſmooth Adonis from his native rock
Ran purple to the ſea, ſuppos'd with blood
Of Thammuz yearly wounded: the love-tale

Infected

Aure bibunt tenerâ Natæ Sionis, & ipſis
Contactas ſimilis pervadit flamma medullas.
Has adeò inſani languentes vulnere amoris
Veſtibulum ante ipſum, ſanctique in limine fani,
Aſpexit Vates, toto cum Numine plenus
Tranſlatos aliò cultus & crimina gentis
Cerneret ingratæ. Sequitur (Cultoribus ingens
Opprobrium) Effigies cui ſordida procidit Arcam
Ante triumphatam, cladem confeſſa pudendam
Ædе ſuâ, & capite & palmis populata reciſis;
Ore Hominem referens, poſtremo corpore Piſcem,
Portentum æquoreum, Dagon: Sed & Huic quoque ſtruxit
Azotus delubra, Hunc & venerata nefandis
Terra Palœſtinæ Sacris, Gathos, Aſcalos, Ecron,
Quæque Philiſtiadum primo flat littore Gaza.
Excipit Hunc Rimmon, cui ſedes læta Damaſcus,
Et fortunatæ, quas alluit Abbana, ripæ,
Quas Pharphar, vitreis lucentia flumina lymphis.

Ille

PARADISE LOST.

Infected Sion's daughters with like heat;
Whoſe wanton paſſions in the ſacred porch
Ezekiel ſaw, when by the viſion led
His eye ſurvey'd the dark idolatries
Of alienated Judah. Next came one,
Who mourn'd in earneſt, when the captive ark

Maim'd

Σιονιδας ἱμερῳ λιγυρη μεν εθελξεν αοιδη,
Ων μοιχειας Ιεζεκιηλ ἱερῳ πολ' εβλεψεν
Εν προδομῳ, ὁλαν ειδωλωλαλρευον οπωπεν
Εθνος Ιϐδαιων ασεϐες. Τῳ ειπελο δ' αλλος,
Κῆροθι ὅς μεν αχευεν, ὁἳ' ανδρασ' ἁλϐσα κιϐωλος
Δυσμενεσ' εικον' ενι νηῳ απαμερσε πελωρην
Χειρων και κεφαλης: αυλος καλαπιπλε χαμαζε
Υπλιος, αισχυνων θεραπευλας, οἱ ϐνομα Δαγων:
Εσκε πελωρ ἁλος, αυλος ανω ανθρωπος ιδεσθαι,
Αλλα καλω ιχθυς, θ' ἱερον πελεθ' ὅ εν Αζωλω.
Πολλα Παλαιϛινη λιλανευεν ἐ, και λε Γααθα,
Ασκαλον, ηδ' Ακαρον, και εσχαλοωσα Γααζη.
Ειπεθ' ἑοι Ρεμμαν, ὅς εναιε Δαμασκον εραννην
Δηθα δ' επ' ηϊονηϊ ροαων αργυρεαων
Φαρφαρος ηδ' Αϐανα λε περικλυλϐ: αυλος ὁ δαιμων,

PARADISE LOST.

Maim'd his brute image, head and hands lopp'd off
In his own temple, on the grunſel edge
Where he fell flat, and ſham'd his worſhippers:
Dagon his name, ſea-monſter, upward man
And downward fiſh: yet had his temple high
Rear'd in Azotus, dreaded through the coaſt
Of Paleſtine, in Gath, and Aſcalon,
And Accaron, and Gaza's frontier bounds.
Him follow'd Rimmon, whoſe delightful ſeat
Was fair Damaſcus, on the fertile banks
Of Abbana and Pharphar, lucid ſtreams.

Ille nec æterni metuit ſe opponere templis
Numinis; Illum olim ſceleratæque fana reliquit
Dux ſcabie exeſus: Sed Rex, ſed inanis adorat
Victor Ahaz; demens, qui delubra Omnipotentis
Diruit, ut Syriorum aras induceret, & quos
Vicerat ipſe Deos. Glomerantes agmine magno
His ſubiere Cohors, antiquæ nomina famæ
Jactantes mentita, Orus, cumque Iſide Oſiris,
Carmine qui magico & vanis luſere figuris
Sacrificos gentemque Phari, palantia paſſim
Sub pecudum indignis quærentes Numina formis.
Nec verò Iſacidum proles intacta; alieno
Ipſa auro Vitulum finxit: graviora ſed auſus
Rex ille in Dani populis populiſque Betheli,
Haud veritus ſanctum prono aſſimilare juvenco
Auctorem, Phariis omnes qui nocte ſub unâ
Primitias uteri lethali ſtraverat ictu,
Commixtaſque Hominum Spes balantumque Deorum.

Se

PARADISE LOST.

He alſo againſt the houſe of God was bold:
A leper once he loſt, and gain'd a king,
Ahaz, his ſottiſh conqueror, whom he drew
God's altar to diſparage, and diſplace
For one of Syrian mode, whereon to burn
His odious off'rings, and adore the gods
Whom he had vanquiſh'd. After theſe appear'd
A crew, who under names of old renown,
Oſiris, Iſis, Orus, and their train,

With

Ὦ, εἴξας θυμῷ, ΘΕΟΦΙΝ ἰολμησε μαχεσθαι.
Οἱ απολωλως λεπρος εῆν, και εμμορ' ανακλ@,
Αφρονος ηδ' αθεμιςϐ Αχαζ, ὅν δ' εξαπαλησε
Οἴγε ρεζειν ἱεροις ενι δακρυχεϐσι ΘΕΟΙΟ,
Και αιχμαλωΐοισι θεοις πολιευχέλαασθαι.
Αγχιμολον πληθυς θ' ἁμα ἰϐλοις εξεφανησαν,
Ισις, Οσιρις, Ορος, και ασπέλα φυλα ἑαυΐων,
Αιγυπίον, θ' ἥ ἧς φρενας ωλέΐο, και ἱερηας,
Οἵλε πελωριοι οἷς θελκἠριοις ηπεροπευσαν
Ειδεσιν εν θηρων γε θεϐς πλαγχθενίας ερευνᾶν.
Ουδε ζιδηρειη Ισραηλ εκφυγε λοιμον
Θεσπεσιον, θ' ὁλε χερσ' ασεϐεσσιν ἑῶιο ὁ χαλκευς,
Τεκΐοσυναων ευ ειδως, χρυσᾶν καμε μοσχον
Εν Χωρηϐ. Ὃγ' ὑπερφιαλ@ βασιλευς ενι Βαιθηλ
Και Δανᾳ διπΐυχα μεν μαλ' αμαρΐανεν, ὃς ΕΡΙΔΟΥΠΟΝ
Βοῖφιν ὁμοιως, εννυχι@ θ' ὃς ἀπανΐας εραζε
Πρωΐοΐοκϐς Νειλοιο και ἕ εἴδωλα καθηκεν.

Ὑσαθ'

PARADISE LOST.

With monſtrous ſhapes and ſorceries abus'd
Fanatic Egypt and her prieſts, to ſeek
Their wand'ring gods, diſguis'd in brutiſh forms
Rather than human. Nor did Iſrael 'ſcape
Th' infection, when their borrow'd gold compos'd
The calf in Oreb; and the rebel king
Doubled that ſin in Bethel, and in Dan,
Lik'ning his MAKER to the grazed ox,
JEHOVAH, who in one night when He paſs'd
From Egypt marching, equall'd with one ſtroke
Both her firſt-born and all her bleating gods.

Belial

Se tulit extremum Belus, quo nequior Alter
Non cecidit; ſolo ſceleris maleſanus amore
Qui ſcelus expeteret: non Illi fana, nec aræ
Fumabant: Sed quis fanis, quis notior aris,
Elidum exemplo ſeu vis, ſeu dira libido
Templa Dei violet? Quin vana palatia Regum
Ipſe colit, luxuque urbes vitiiſque ſolutas,
Clamor ubi inſanus, rixæ, indomitique tumultus,
Per celſas reſonant arces: terriſque tenebras
Nox ſimul intulerit, cæci ſine more vagantur
Beliades, vino inflati luxuque protervo.
Noctem illam Gibeæ Sodomæaque mœnia teſtor,
Hoſpitii tutata fidem cum traderet ipſas
Janua Matronas, ſtrupra ut pejora caveret.

Viribus

PARADISE LOST.

Belial came laſt, than whom a ſpirit more lewd
Fell not from heaven, or more groſs to love
Vice for it ſelf: to him no temple ſtood,
Or altar ſmoak'd; yet who more oft than he
In temples and at altars, when the prieſt
Turns atheiſt; as did Eli's ſons, who fill'd
With luſt and violence the houſe of God?
In courts and palaces he alſo reigns,
And in luxurious cities, where the noiſe

Of

Ὑϛαθ' ὁ μεν Βελιηλ προμολ': εσκ' ολοωϊαlꝺ αυϊων,
Ουρανϑ ὕς πρηνεῖς βρονϊη καϊαριψε καρηνων.
Πανϊοιην φιλεεσκε κακϑργιαν, εἱνεχ' ἑαυϊης.
Επλελο δ' ϑθ' ἱερον μεγα, βωμꝺ οἱ ϑἰε θυηεις,
Αλλα θαμης μαλερος θ' ὅγε βωμϑς ναιεἱαεσκεν
Νηϑς και ἱε ΘΕΟΥ, ὁἵαν ἦν ἱερευς θεοαρνꝺ,
Ὡς ποϊ' Ελειαδαι, οἳ πιμπλῆσαν μαχλοσυναων,
Μοιχεῖς, δωμα ΘΕΟΥ ἁγνον: μεγαλοις εν ανακϊων
Οικοις χρυσοβαλεσσι, και αϛεσιν αφνειοισιν
Αρχει, εἱν ὅισδεσσ' ὁμαꝺ πολυς ϑρανον ἵκει,
(Πυργϑς αινοσ ἕλε ἱρομꝺ) αλλ' ὁἵε πανϊες αγυιαι
Νυκϊι μελαινῃ εἱλυαϊαι, ϊοἵε πολλ' αγερωχοι
Παιδες αλῶνϊαι τῷ Βελιηλ μεγαλ' οινοβαρηεῖς.
Μαρϊυρ επαινη ἤγε Σοδομ, Γιϐεη ἱε και, ἤ ρα
Ξεινοδοχꝺ ὥσ' αιδοιην αεκηϊι γυναικα
Νυκϊꝺ αμολγῳ δεινοϊερην μοιχειαν αλυξειν.

Ὁι

PARADISE LOST.

Of riot aſcends above their loftieſt tow'rs,
And injury, and outrage: and when night
Darkens the ſtreets, then wander forth the ſons
Of Belial, flown with inſolence and wine.
Witneſs the ſtreets of Sodom, and that night
In Gibeah, when the hoſpitable door
Expos'd a matron, to avoid worſe rape.

Viribus Hi primique loco. Percurrere longum eſt
Cætera quæ latè clareſcunt Numina, magnoſque
Ioniæ numerare Deos, quos priſca colebat
Japeti ſoboles, Cœlo & Tellure minores
Faſſa palàm atque illâ jactans ab origine natos.
Primus ibi Titan vaſtâ cum prole; ſed Olli
Junior abripuit Saturnus regna, ſuoque
A Jove mox ipſe expulſus, quem Rhea rebellem
Progeniem peperit: ſic ſceptra invaſit & arces
Jupiter. Idæis Hæc Numina ſcilicet oris
Nota priùs tandem tenuere nivalia Olympi
Culmina, nec mediis cælum ſublimius auris.
Pars etiam juga Delphorum ſaltus-ve ſacratos

Dodones

PARADISE LOST.

Theſe were the prime in order, and in might;
The reſt were long to tell, tho' far renown'd,
Th' Ionian gods, of Javan's iſſue, held
Gods, yet confeſs'd later than Heav'n and Earth,
Their boaſted parents; Titan, heav'n's firſt-born,
With his enormous brood, and birthright ſeiz'd
By younger Saturn: he from mightier Jove,

His

Οἱ περι παντων κυδιστοι ανακτορανεοντο.
Ἐξονομακληδην αγορευσαι δαιμον' ἑκαστον
Τοσσον ανα στρατον αἰξαντι γε δολιχον ειη,
Καιπερ αγακλειτος Ζευγερον γενος Ιαπετοιο,
Δαιμονας Ιωνων, λιτανευον, εἰσα θεοισι,
Ουρανω ὁπλοτερως και Γαιης ζειδωροιο,
Ὁι ἑλεκον παντας: Τιτῆνα, ἐυρεος Ολυμπω
Πρωτοτοκον κε, γιγασσιν ἁμα παιδεσσιν ἑαυτω,
Ὁν Κρονος ἐξεβαλ', αυταρ ἑ Ζευς ταχα τερπικεραυνος,
Αυτω και Ρεας υἱος: ὅγ' αγκυλομητα παναρχει.
Ἰδης εν κορυφῃσι πολυπτυχω ηδ' ερατεινῃ
Δαιμονες εν Κρητῃ πρωθ' ἡγεμονευον ἁπαντων.
Ἦρχον οἵγ' ενθευθεν κρατερως, μεγαλ' ἐκτυπεοντες
Κραταιω αφ' ὑψηλοιο κελαινεφεος Ολυμπω
Ηερι δ' εν μεσσῃ, νιφετοισι μαλ' εἰλυμενοιο,
Ουρανω ὑψιστω: η οἱ επι Δελφιδι κνημῳ,

Ἦρχον,

PARADISE LOST.

His own and Rhea's ſon, like meaſure found.
So Jove uſurping reign'd; theſe firſt in Crete,
And Ida known, thence on the ſnowy top
Of cold Olympus, rul'd the middle air,
Their higheſt heav'n; or on the Delphian cliff,

Or

Dodones coluere, aut Graiæ littora terræ.
Quoſque alios ſecum Divos trans Adria longè
Æquora decedens regnis Saturnus ademptis
Heſperios tulit in campos & Celtica rura.
  Hi turmis glomerati omnes, Aliique coibant
Innumeri, mæſto dejecti lumina vultu:
Viſa ſubinde tamen levis inter nubila ſpargi
Lætitia, ut ſperare Ducem meliora videbant,
Nec ſeſe tantâ penitùs periiſſe ruinâ.
Nec minùs ingenti dubius color ora pererrat
Ductori; faſtum at ſolitum, mora nulla, reſumens,
Excelſaſque crepans voces Simulator Honeſti
Mendaci fluit eloquio, & languentia corda
Erigit, inſpiratque animos, abigitque timores.
Deinde jubet, ſimul altiſonans lituique tubæque
Bellicus infremuit Clangor, Regale levari
Vexillum: hos ſibi procerus poſcebat honores
Signifer Azazal: rutilæ circundata virgæ

Explicuit,

PARADISE LOST.

Or in Dodona, and thro' all the bounds
Of Doric land; or who with Saturn old
Fled over Adria to th' Heſperian fields,
And o'er the Celtic roam'd the utmoſt iſles.
  All theſe and more came flocking, but with looks
Down-caſt and damp; yet ſuch wherein appear'd
Obſcure ſome glimpſe of joy, to have found their chief
Not in deſpair, to have found themſelves not loſt

In

Ἦρχον, η Δωδων', η Δωρων πασιν ὀρεσσιν :
Ηε Κρονῳ ἁμα Ϝ' οἵγε περαν πορϑμοιο φυγεσκον
Αδριας, ες πεδιον λωλευεν Ἐεσπεριδαων,
Κελλης και περαοιλες επηλριμοι εισεφικανον
Νησυς ενϑα και ενϑα πολυπλαγχϑενλες ὁμιλ@.
Τυλοι, και πολυ πλειονες ανϑροοι εςιχοωνλο,
Οἱ δε νυ λευγαλεως εβαλον μεν εραζε μελωπον
Κηδεϊ : αλλα γε ενδοϑι ἡδυ γελασσε φιλον κῆρ
Γηϑοσυνῃ, ὁΐ' ανακλα μεν υκι δαμασσεν ανελπις,
Αυλυς και ενι βενϑεσιν υκ απολεσσ' Αϊδωνευς.
Ταυλα μαλ' ὦπα δ' εϑῆκε γε δερκομενοιο λυραννυ
Αιολον : αλλ' αυλ@ βυγαϊος αιψ' επεεσσι,
Τῆς αρειης προφασιν, ϑαρσος πραπιδεσσιν ενῆκε.
Αιψα ϝοἳ' ηνωγει, ὁΐε δ' αν Ϛαλπιγγ@ αϋδη
Ἦχοῖ αριζηλως, λαμπρον παρασημα μεγισλον
Ὑψοσ' ανεσχεσϑαι : κυδ@ ηλεσσαϊ' Αζαζηλ :

In loſs it ſelf ; which on his count'nance caſt
Like doubtful hue : but he his wonted pride
Soon recollecting, with high words, that bore
Semblance of worth, not ſubſtance, gently rais'd
Their fainting courage, and diſpell'd their fears.
Then ſtrait commands that at the warlike ſound
Of trumpets loud, and clarions, be uprear'd
His mighty ſtandard : that proud honour claim'd
Azazel as his right, a cherub tall ;

Explicuit, latèque ardentem evolvere ſcenam
Imperii ſigna alta dedit : velut aere ſummo
Stella facem ducens longo micat ignea tractu,
Sic ſublatum altè ſpatioſâ veſte per auras
Vexillum immenſum patuit, radiante Seraphum
Picta trophæa ſinu & ſtellata Inſignia pandens.
Jamque tuba exultat flatu ; ſonat ære canoro
Martia Vox ; tum verò altum dant Agmina juncta
Clamorem, concuſſa Erebi quo concava & imæ
Ipſa Chaûs Noctiſque antiquæ exterrita regna.
Continuò decies ſpectantur Mille per umbras
Attolli bellorum Inſignia, multipliceſque
Undatim jactare faces ; unà horrida Silva
Haſtarum exſurgit, ſcutis diro ordine Scuta,
Et galeæ galeis conſertæ. It protinùs æquis
Agminibus condenſa Phalanx ; dum plurima buxo
Tibia multifori, & modulamine fiſtula lento
Molle ſonans, greſſuſque regit fingitque canendo.
Carmine

PARADISE LOST.

Who forthwith from the glittering ſtaff unfurl'd
Th' imperial enſign ; which, full high advanc'd,
Shone, like a meteor, ſtreaming to the wind,
With gems and golden luſtre rich imblaz'd,
Seraphic arms and trophies ; all the while
Sonorous metal blowing martial ſounds :
At which the univerſal hoſt up ſent
A ſhout

Μακρος εῆνγε Χερυβιν : ὁ εκ ξυλυ αιγληεν῾
Καρπαλιμως παρασημα πέλαννυεν, ευρυ, φαεινον,
῾Ως ζελας αιθομενον, γανοων ανεμοιο ιωῃ.
Χρυσῳ δαιομενον έκαθεν ἰογε λαμπέλαεσκεν.
Αλλ' οἳ' εριγδουποι λιγεως ζαλπιγγες Αρη῾
Ιαχον, ευθειως ζηρα῾ ὑλ῾ θεσπεσιηνδε
῾Ηκε βοὴν, ἥ κοιλον ἄδαο ερῆξε βερεθρον,
Και έλαραξε Χαος περαν ηδ' έλι Νυκλα παλαιην.
Ηερι παμφανοῶν παρασημαῖ' αιψ' ερεβεννῃ
Μυρια : δ' ειν ανεμοις κινυθ', ὥς κυμα θαλασσης.
Ωρνυθ', ὥς ὑλη ἰελεθει εν ορεσφιν απειρων,
Εγχεα, και έκαθεν κορυθες πολυ λαμπέλοωνλο,
Ασπιδες ηδ' αδινως ηγειρονῖ' ομφαλοεσσαι.
Ενθ' αρα κοσμηθεν εεσιχοωνλο φαλαγγες,
Μολπῃ ἰερπομενοι αυλυ περιμειλιχιοιο.

Τοιη

PARADISE LOST.

A ſhout, that tore hell's concave, and beyond
Frighted the reign of Chaos and old Night.
All in a moment thro' the gloom were ſeen
Ten thouſand banners riſe into the air,
With orient colours waving : with them roſe
A foreſt huge of ſpears ; and thronging helms
Appear'd, and ferried ſhields in thick array,
Of depth immeaſurable : anon they move
In perfect phalanx, to the Dorian mood
Of flutes, and ſoft recorders ; ſuch as rais'd

To

Carmine non alio bellantes Dorica Muſa
Impulit Heroas, quos non furor egit inamis,
Sed vis firma Animi, ſed Virtus ardua, lethi
Indignata metum turpiſque ignara repulſæ.
Nec tamen haud poterant blandâ dulcedine Cantus
Triſtitiam ſedare, & ſternere leniter atros
Curarum fluctus, gelidos arcere timores,
Atque Homines Superoſque modis mollire canoris.
His intenta ſilent, & procedentia lentis
Paſſibus ardorem unanimem ſimul omnia ſpirant
Agmina; difficiles ambuſto in littore greſſus
Lenibant numeri. Tum vaſtâ fronte Cohortes
Explicitæ medio ſe, formidabile viſu!
Extendunt latè campo radiantibus armis,
Ceu bellis aſſuetæ Acies; clypeiſque minaces
Erectiſque haſtis magni mandata tyranni
Expectant. Media Ille ſagaci lumine velox
Agmina pervadit; florentes ære catervas

Directis

PARADISE LOST.

To height of nobleſt temper heroes old
Arming to battle; and inſtead of rage
Deliberate valour breath'd, firm, and unmov'd
With dread of death to flight, or foul retreat;
Nor wanting pow'r to mitigate and ſwage,
With ſolemn touches, troubled thoughts, and chaſe
Anguiſh, and doubt, and fear, and ſorrow, and pain,

From

Τοιη μεν κραΐερος ἡρωας εγειρε παλαιος,
Τευχεσι λαμπομενος, δυναι εριδπον Αρηα,
Δειδιοΐας τ' ανδρων φυγεμεν βροΐολοιγον αϋΐην.
Λειριοεν' εδυνανΐο μελεῖ θυμοφθορα κηδῆ
Θελγειν, και μεν ενι φρεσι θνηΐων, αθαναΐων τε,
Δειμον, Ϝ' ηδε φοβον, και πενθεα εξακεσασθαι,
Αλγεα, και Οδυνης χλωρον γενος ανδροφονοιο.
Ὡς αρα ΐερπομενοι μενος ἐν πνειονΐες ἑκασΐος
Πανσυδιη ηπειρον ανα φλεγεθονΐα βιβασθον
Σιγη: και πανΐες βασιληϊ νυν ασσον ιονΐες,
Τευχεσι Ϛμερδαλεοι, Ϛλανθ' ὑψοσε λαμπεΐαονΐες,
Δεινον ΐσινομενοι, μακρον μηϛωρα δοκεῦνΐες,
Ὡς ποΐε δ' αρχαιοι ἡρωες εεγχεσιμωροι.
Αυλος επιϛαμενως πασας παπΐηνε φαλαγγας,

Δινευσας

PARADISE LOST.

From mortal or immortal minds. Thus they
Breathing united force with fixed thought
Mov'd on in ſilence to ſoft pipes, that charm'd
Their painful ſteps o'er the burnt ſoil: and now
Advanc'd in view, they ſtand, a horrid front
Of dreadful length and dazzling arms, in guiſe
Of warriors old with order'd ſpear and ſhield,
Awaiting what command their mighty chief
Had to impoſe: he thro' the armed files

Darts

Directis rite ordinibus, celſiſſima Divûm
Corpora, ſpiranteſque videt cœleſtia vultus.
Ut numeros tandem recolit, Cor inde feroci
Diſtentum faſtu tumet, immenſiſque ſuperbit
Viribus. Humano neque enim confluxit ab ortu
Bellica Vis, Huic quæ poſſet collata videri
Pygmæas ſuperare manus gruibuſque popellum
Infeſtum; Phlegræ quanquam immaniſſima Proles
Addantur populis, qui bella ſub Ilio alto
Geſſere, aut Thebis, certantûm utrinque Deorum
Ducta inimicitiis: non ſi jungantur Utheri
Progeniem comitata Cohors, quos fabula narrat
Antiqua, Armoricique Equites, Equiteſque Britanni.
Adde & Chriſticolas, lunatiſve agmina ſignis,
Quotquot in Albano, vel in Aſp'ro M̃onte feroces
Commiſere haſtas; quot miſit in arma Trapezus
Læta Virûm; quot Gens Mauruſia, quotque Damaſcus,

Quoſque

PARADISE LOST.

Darts his experienc'd eye, and ſoon traverſe
The whole battalion views, their order due,
Their viſages and ſtature as of gods;
Their number laſt he ſums. And now his heart
Diſtends with pride, and hard'ning in his ſtrength
Glories: for never ſince created man
Met ſuch imbodied force, as nam'd with theſe
Could merit more than that ſmall infantry

Warr'd

Δινευσας καῖ' απειρονα πληθυν : οἱ ευ καἷα κοσμον
Ομμαἷα και μεγεθος ἷε θεοισιν ἑοικοἷες εσαν :
Ὑσαῖ' αριθμησεν : και νυν ὑπεροπλ@ ανασας
Κυδιῶι. Ανερες ϝποῖ' ιδον ἷοιονδε ἷοσονδε
Λαον : επιχθονιων σραἷοι ανδρων ἷοισιν εἴκἷεν
Ανθρασι Πυγμαιοις, μαχας οἳ δ' εμαχονἷο μογεῦνἷες
Κυκνοις, η γερανοισι : γιγανἷας αν ει μεν ενισποις
Φλεγρης, η εἷι ἷϝς, οἳ Συμμαρνανἷο θεοισι
Εν Τροιη, Θηϐησι ἷε, ἅς αλαπαξεν Ερινυς :
Ουδ' εἷι ἷϝς ασπισας Οϋθεριδαο ανακἷ@,
Αλϐιων ϝ̈ς ἷεκε δἷα ποῖ' : ϝδε και οἳ δ' εμαχονἷο*

* Η ἷϝς

* Tum præ pudore κακοφωνιας, quæ metrum inſuper jugularet, tum etiam præ inſcitia recte reddendi, nomina quædam propria hoc in loco prætermiſimus. Levicula hæc omiſſio

Ignoſcenda quidem, ſcirent ſi ignoſcere Manes

Criticæ. Nonne enim Barbara hæc verba, Morocco, Aſpramont, &c. aures minitantur dilacerare? Sed hæ, pauculæque aliæ maculæ prorſus obrutæ ſunt ſplendore et magnificentia Anglici Archipoetæ, qui ſol exortus eſt tenebras reſolutum, quique majeſtate carminis Ranas et Culices Athenarum et Romæ longe longeque a ſe reliquit.

PARADISE LOST.

Warr'd on by cranes; tho' all the giant brood
Of Phlegra with th' heroic race were join'd,
That fought at Thebes and Ilium, on each ſide
Mix'd with auxiliar gods; and what reſounds
In fable or romance of Uther's ſon,
Begirt with Britiſh and Armoric knights;
And all who ſince, baptiz'd or infidel,
Jouſted in Aſpramont, or Montalban,
Damaſco, or Morocco, or Trebiſond;

Quoſque Utica immani victrix certamine Magnum
Effudit Carolum contra Procereſque frequentes.

Hos vicere adeo, & quæ vis mortalibus uſquam eſt,
Cœleſtes Animæ; at tacitâ formidine ſanctum
Induperatorem obſervant: Ille arduus omnes
Sublimi geſtu exſuperans ſtat mole ſuperbâ,
Celſa velut Turis: nondum deceſſerat omnis
Oris honos; formæ manet uſque prioris Imago
Nubila, & ingentes cœleſti in fronte ruinæ.
Ceu Sol Eoo nebuloſum luſtrat ab axe
Aera, præciſus radios; vel conditus idem
Poſt Lunæ faciem, trepidoque crepuſcula mundo

Dira

PARADISE LOST.

Or whom Biſerta ſent from Afric ſhore,
When Charlemain with all his peerage fell
By Fontarabbia. Thus far theſe beyond
Compare of mortal proweſs, yet obſerv'd
Their dread commander: he, above the reſt
In ſhape and geſture proudly eminent,
Stood, like a tow'r: his form had yet not loſt

All

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Η ῐϐς εκ Λιϐυης αδινϐς προχεεσκε Βισερῐα,
Τϐς, Καρολ@ ὅῐε και Ϛραl@ εν κονιῃσι πεσοιῐο
Παρ Φονῐαρραϐιῃ. Ὡ'ς πανῐες ῐοιγε ῐοσϐοι,
Κρειτῐονες ανθρωπων, ϐλοσυρον κοσμηῐορα μακρον,
Πειθομενοι, εδοκεῦν. Πανῐων ὅγε δ' εξοχος αλλων
Ειδος και ῐε φυην πυργῳ ἐςηκεν ἐοικως.
Ουκεθ' ἑοῖο Ϛελας παμπαν δ' απολωλε παλαιον,
Ουδε χἐρειων αγγελϐ ϐλυμενοιο πεφηνε
Φερῐισῐϐ, περιασπἐλον ϐ' Ϛελας εσκιαασθη.
Ὡ'ς ὅῐαν ηελιοιο φοως, νεον ορνυμενοιο,
Λαμπἐλαεσκεν αμαυρον αν' ηερα πϐλυν ερεμνην,
Ηε γε εξοπιθεν λυγρης ῐοδε πημα Ϛελησης

Δαιον

PARADISE LOST.

All her original brightneſs, nor appear'd
Leſs than arch-angel ruin'd, and th' exceſs
Of glory obſcur'd: as when the ſun new-ris'n
Looks thro' the horizontal miſty air
Shorn of his beams: or from behind the moon,

Dira ferens, hoſtes & bella futura tyrannis
Nuntiat: ante alios pariter ſpectabilis omnes,
Sed læſo fulgore minor, ſeſe extulit ingens
Dux Superûm: vultus horrendo fulminis igne
Sulcatos late perarârat multa Cicatrix;
Cura genis ſedit marcentibus: at juga frontis
Uſque ferox tenuit Virtus, faſtuque ſevero
Vindictam meditata Superbia. Tum face ſævâ
Lumina torva rotans volvit, ſed & ipſa ſubinde
Suffuſas ægri nebulas teſtata doloris,
Ut Socios ſcelerum, quidvis ſe hortante magiſtro
Aggreſſos, longâ multatos clade tuetur;
Ut recolit, cœli jubar immortale bibentes
Tot quondam Heroas penitùs cecidiſſe beatis
Ipſius ob noxam ſoliis: miſereſcitur ultrò

Conſtantes

PARADISE LOST.

In dim eclipſe, diſaſtrous twilight ſheds
On half the nations, and with fear of change
Perplexes monarchs: darken'd ſo, yet ſhone
Above them all th' arch-angel. But his face
Deep ſcars of thunder had intrench'd, and care
Sat on his faded cheek, but under brows
Of dauntleſs courage, and conſid'rate pride

Waiting

Δαιον επισμυγερως, " βρολολογυ η πυρειοιο
Ηε φονοιο ιερας," χλωρυς ειαραξε ιυραννυς,
Μη ποΐ' Ερις, λαοσσοος, ηεροφοιΐις ορωροι.
Αγελῳ ὥς ὑπολαμπομενῳ περιφαινεϑ' ἀπανίων,
Καιπερ αμαυρωϑεις: βλοσυρον αίαρ οἷο μελωπον
Σμερδαλεη βρονίη δεινως ανορυξε ιυχησας,
Ωκρῆς κερομεονία και ἰζ' επι γαμφηλῆσιν
Κηδέ, ὑπαι νεφεος, Σιυγῳ ηϋιε πισσα, μελαινυ,
Θαρσεῳ, αἰρυγειοιο ιε ιυφῦς: ομμαϑ' ἑαυιυ,
Ριγεδανως φλεγεϑονία μαλ', αινον ἴδ' εξελευνία,
Ω'ς Ζυναμαρμανονίας ἑοῖο δεδορκεν ἐιαιρυς,
Πνευμαία μεν δεκαχιλα, φαῦς απο ϑεσπεσιοιο
Πρηνεα δ' αργηΐι Ζμερδνως ριφϑενία κεραυνῳ
" Πονίον ες οβριμοενία πολυφλοισβοιο ϑεειϑ:"

Π1501

PARADISE LOST.

Waiting revenge. Cruel his eye, but caſt
Signs of remorſe and paſſion, to behold
The fellows of his crime, the followers rather,
(Far other once beheld in bliſs!) condemn'd
For ever now to have their lot in pain;
Millions of ſpirits, for his fault amerc'd
Of heav'n, and from eternal ſplendors flung

For

Conſtantes animos, poſtquam defloruit omnis
Gloria : ceu quondam nemorum quæ maxima frondet
Æſculus, aut montana Abies, vi fulminis icta
Membra levat ſpoliata comis ; ambuſta per arva
Effert ſe nudi Majeſtas ardua Trunci.
Rege locuturo cupidæ coeuntibus alis
Accurrunt duplicatæ Acies, clauduntque coronâ
Intentos Proceres : Ter fari orditur ; obortæ
Ter lacrimæ, quales cœleſtia lumina fundunt,
Prorumpunt, faſtu multùm obluctante feroci ;
Tandem inter gemitum Verbis via facta frequentem :
O fortes Animarum Acies, virtute potentes
Et numeris, quibus Omnipotens certaverit unus!
Nec ſine honore fuit certaminis exitus hujus,
Sit licet infelix : ſedes quod acerba viceſque

Infandæ

PARADISE LOST.

For his revolt ; yet faithful how they ſtood,
Their glory wither'd : as when heaven's fire
Hath ſcath'd the foreſt oaks, or mountain pines,
With ſinged top their ſtately growth, tho' bare,
Stands on the blaſted heath. He now prepar'd
To ſpeak ; whereat their doubled ranks they bend
From wing to wing, and half incloſe him round
With all his peers : attention held them mute.
Thrice he aſſay'd, and thrice in ſpight of ſcorn,
Tears, ſuch as angels weep, burſt forth ; at laſt
Words interwove with ſighs found out their way.

O myriads

Πιϛοι αλλ' εμαχονῖ', ειπερ ζελας εξαμαρανθη.
Ως ὁλαν εκ νεφεων ζλεροπη δρυας ὑψιπεληλυς
Η πιλυας δ' εν ορεσφιν επιφλεγει, αιθομεναων
Βλωθρα καρην' αζονλαι επ' οινοπ' ερημον, αελλα
Ὁν καλασμυξε θεειω αθεσφαλῳ εκ νεφελαων.
Τῶ δ' αρα φθεγξομενοιο, οἱ αθροιζυσι φαλαγϛας
Διπλοας, ἡμισυ και πανλες δ' ειργυσιν ἑαυλον
Συν βασιλευσ' : ανεῳ ἰολε δην ὅιγ' εμειναν αολλεῖϛ.
Τρις ὅγ' επειραλο, ἰρις θερμ' αεκηλι χεονλο
Δακρυα, ὁια μεν εκ βλεφαροιν οἱ αγγελοι ειβον.
Οψε δ' αναπρήσας προσεειπεν απειρονα λαον.

Μυριοι αθαναλοι, δυναμεις, κλεος Ουλυμποιο,
ΠΑΝΚΡΑΤΟΡΟΣ μυνοιο χερειονες ειν ορυμαγδῳ :
Και γαρ μαρναμενοι λαχομεν μεγα κυδῳ ἑκασλοι,
Ειδεπερ, ὡϛ Ερεβος μαρλυρ, προλελυκλ' αλεγεινα.

Αλλα

PARADISE LOST.

O myriads of immortal ſpirits! O pow'rs
Matchleſs, but with th' ALMIGHTY! and that ſtrife
Was not inglorious, tho' th' event was dire,
As this place teſtifies, and this dire change,
Hateful to utter: but what pow'r of mind,
Foreſeeing, or preſaging, from the depth
Of knowledge paſt or preſent, could have fear'd,
How ſuch united force of Gods, how ſuch
As ſtood like theſe, could ever know repulſe?

Infandæ hæ narrant.---Sed quæ vis præſcia, rerum
Eventus ſervans varios, monuiſſe valebat
Tot celſas bellantûm Animas, tot fortia Divûm
Pectora victrici quondam ceſſura lacerto?
Poſt ipſas quis enim clades tanta Agmina, quorum
Exilio vaſti jam nuda & inania cœli
Templa vacant, quis adhuc dubitat vi tendere ad aſtra
Poſſe ſuâ patriaſque iterum conſcendere ſedes?
Vos cœli collecta Manus, Vos teſtor, an ullis
Conſiliis privatim habitis, cunctanſve timenſve,
Defuerim rebus veſtris. Verùm Ille, tyrannum
Seſe unum in cœlo jactans, huc uſque reſedit
Securus ſolio, famâ, vel temporis uſu,
Vel Superûm aſſenſu innixus; clariſſimus Aulæ
Effulſit Splendor, Vires latuere repoſtæ:
Hinc auſi nos bellum ingens, auſoque perimus;
Illius hinc demùm vires noſtræque pateſcunt:
Jam neque molimur bellum, nec ad arma vocati
Terga damus: quod vis nequiit, fraus gnara patrabit;

Hoſtis

PARADISE LOST.

For who can yet believe, tho' after loſs,
That all theſe puiſſant legions, whoſe exile
Hath emptied heav'n, ſhall fail to re-aſcend,
Self-rais'd, and repoſſeſs their native ſeat?
For me be witneſs all the hoſt of heav'n,
If counſels different, or danger ſhunn'd

By

Αλλα ἰις η προϊδοι, η ξ̃ ενι βενθεσι θυμϐ
Πιϛευσεἰ, ὁἰι οἱ Cἰραἰοι, εκβληθενἰες Ολυμπον
Θενἰες ερημον, θαρσεϊ πισσυνοι αυθις ἑαυἰων,
Παἰρην ϐκ ανιωσι παλαιην, ασἰεροεσσαν.
Μαρἰυρες ω̃σι φαειν' εμοι Ουλυμποιο φαλαγγες,
Ει βϐλαι ἑἰεραλκεες, ηε γε νεικος ορωρ
Ελπιδ' εμϐ δεδμηκε. Παναγριος αμμι Τυραννο
Σωος εν οἳ̃ο θρονῳ καἰ' αρ ἑζεἰ εθεσσι παλαιοις,
Κυδιοων και αναξεν, αἰαρ δυναμιν ὅγ' εκευσε,
Και ὡς προἰροπαδην ες Ταρἰαρον ηεροενἰα
Ριψεν ἑλιξαμενο απο τ' Ουλυμποιο καρηνων.
Και νυν Εκεινϐ ισχυν εοιδαμεν, ἡμεἰερην ἰε,
Μηκεἰ Εκεινον θ' ὡς αυἰοι πεδιονδε καλω̃μεν.
Κρυϐδην νυν μιν αμεινον οδυσσαμενοισι Τυραννῳ
Αιεν αριϛευειν απαἰηϭι κακορραφιης ἰε,

Τευχεα

PARADISE LOST.

By me, have loſt our hopes. But He, who reigns
Monarch in heav'n, 'till then as one ſecure
Sat on his throne, upheld by old repute,
Conſent, or cuſtom, and his regal ſtate
Put forth at full; but ſtill his ſtrength conceal'd,
Which tempted our attempt, and wrought our fall.
Henceforth his might we know, and know our own;
So as not either to provoke, or dread
New war, provok'd. Our better part remains
To work in cloſe deſign, by fraud or guile,

What

Hoſtis & iſte ſciet, quos vicerit impete, victos
Dimidiâ vix parte. Alios fòrs efferet Orbes
Circuitus Spatii immenſus, quos fama ferebat
Ipſum animo ſtatuiſſe effingere; Sedibus illis
Gentem habitaturam, magni quam Cura Parentis
Blanda fovens miro ſuperis æquaret amore.
Fòrs ibi tendemus ſpeculatum, aliòve locorum;
Non hîc certa domus; nec longum carcere opaco
Cœleſtes cogent Animas immania Clauſtra
Gurgitis inferni. Verùm hæc decernere ſeris
Præſtat conciliis. Pacem haud ſperare licebit;
Nam quis poſcat iners veniam genubus minor? Ergo
Bella palam, vel clam potiùs, ſed bella gerenda.
Dixerat; & vocem gladiorum multa micantûm
Millia

PARADISE LOST.

What force effected not: that He no leſs
At length from us may find, who overcomes
By force, hath overcome but half his foe.
Space may produce new worlds, whereof ſo rife
There went a fame in heav'n, that he ere-long
Intended to create, and therein plant
A generation, whom his choice regard
Should favour equal to the ſons of heav'n.
Thither, if but to pry, ſhall be perhaps
Our

Τευχεα λι χραισμησε μιν ; ὥς ἑυροι ὁ χολωθεις,
Ὅσκε βιῃ κραλεει μεν δηϊος ἡμισυ μυνον
Δηϊον ἔ κραλεει. Καινωλεροι αιψα πελωνλαι
Κοσμοι, ὥς ποἳ εν υρανῳ οσσ' αϊδοια λελυκλο,
Τευξεμεν ὅς ὄγ' εμελλε, και ενϑ' ενιϑησεμεν εϑνϑ,
Αμφαγαπασομενϑ, μοιρηγενες, ισα ϑεοισιν.
Ενϑαδ' ἁμα πρωλισλα μεν, ει δε κε μυνον ερευνᾶν,
Πανλες ὑπεξορμησομεϑ', ενϑα μεν, η ἑλερωδι :
Και λε γαρ ἓλοϊ λᾧ Ερεβῶς Cπεος υποἳ εερξει
Πνευμαἳ' Ολυμπυ, μηδε καλυψ' ερεβεννος αβυσσϑ.
Αλλα λα βυλαι πανλα μεν εκλελεσυσι μεγισλα.
Δυλος εσειλαι λις; δ' ειρηνη ληλε πεφυκλο.
Αμφαδον, η κρυβδην πολεμυ αλαληϑ ορωρει.
Ὡς φαλο, και μεν απαι μηρων εξαιψα Χερυβιμ,

Οἳ

PARADISE LOST.

Our firſt eruption; thither, or elſewhere:
For this infernal pit ſhall never hold
Celeſtial ſpirits in bondage, nor th' abyſs
Long under darkneſs cover.—But theſe thoughts
Full counſel muſt mature; peace is deſpair'd,
For who can think ſubmiſſion? war then, war,
Open or underſtood, muſt be reſolv'd.
He ſpake; and to confirm his words out-flew

Millia ſancìbant, altis vibrata Cherubum
Magnanimûm validè dextris: Cava Tartara circum
Ardeſcunt immane; Deum contra Omnipotentem
Omnibus una furit rabies; clypeiſque feroces
Conſtrictis, reſonis quaſſant clangoribus arma,
Infandiſque minis cœli convexa laceſſunt.
Mons juxtà ſublimis erat; ſqualentia diras
Culmina ructabant flammas, fumoſque coactos;
Undique cruſta nitens obduxit cetera, ſignis
Haud dubiis prodens utero latitare metallum
Sulphure concretum: hàc ſeſe rapuere Catervæ
Præcipites, Foſſorum inſtar qui regia caſtra
Antevolant, ſiquando altis circumdare campum
Aggeribus vallis-ve parant. Hæc agmina Mammon

Duxit

PARADISE LOST.

Millions of flaming ſwords, drawn from the thighs
Of mighty Cherubim: the ſudden blaze
Far round illumin'd hell; highly they rag'd
Againſt the Highest, and fierce with graſped arms
Claſh'd on their ſounding ſhields the din of war,
Hurling defiance toward the vault of heav'n.
There ſtood a hill not far, whoſe griſly top

Belch'd

Οἳ οἱ επευφημῶν μεγα, μυριαι εκπολαονλο
Ρομφαιαι : ἰαδε βενθεα ἰηλε λελαμπεν ἀδαο
Ριμφ' ὑπ' αϊγλης. Οἱ μεγαλ' εμμεμαωλες εκοψαν
Τευχεα, και κοναβῳ πλαἰυν εξελελιξαν Ολυμπον.

Ουκ απανευθεν ορος, ὅ ὑψοσε δεινα καρηνα
Καπνον και φλογας ἤχ' ἁμα, λοιπον ορηος ελαμπεν
Φριχἰως, ζημα δ' αληθες εῆν, ὁἰι γαςρι μεἰαλλα
Κρυβδην εκγεγαασι, φαεινα μεν εργα θεειϑ.
Ενθαδε ἱεμενων κραιπνως νεφος ὥρἰο Χερϑειμ.
Ὡς ὁἰαν ϑλαμῶ, ειχονἰες μεἰα χερσι μακελλας,
Φθαν μαλ' αερσιποδες, κρυερϑ βασιλη῵ ενιπην
Δειδιοἰες, η ἰαφρον ενι πεδιοισιν ορυξειν,
Πυργϑς ηε δἔμειν, ζραἰϑ ευρεος αλκαρ εσεσθαι.

Μαμμων

PARADISE LOST.

Belch'd fire and rolling ſmoak, the reſt entire
Shone with a gloſſy ſcurf, undoubted ſign
That in his womb was hid metallic ore,
The work of ſulphur ; thither wing'd with ſpeed
A numerous brigade haſten'd : as when bands
Of pioneers, with ſpade and pickaxe arm'd,
Forerun the royal camp, to trench a field,
Or caſt a rampart. Mammon led them on,

Mammon,

Duxit agens, Mammon demiſſior omnibus unus,
Qui cœlo exciderant; cœli namque ipſius oris
Dejectæque acies miſero ſenſuſque jacebant
Depreſſi: ſic uſque ſoli ſtellantis honori
Calcatiſque auri radiis attentus inhæſit;
Olli nec minimâ potuit dulcedine pectus
Tangere quæ Divos permulcet ſumma Voluptas,
Ipſius ora Dei ſanctoſque accedere vultus.
Ille Hominum generi matris quoque viſcera terræ
Rimari primus ſuaſit, manibuſque nefandis
Eruere occultas gazas, meliùſque latentes.
Jamque cavum ingenti diſciſſum vulnere montem
Turba frequens rupere & fulvi pondera multa
Effodere auri. Nequis miretur opaca
Tartara divitias producere: convenit iſti
Pernicies pretioſa Solo. Mortalia jactent
Gens Hominum; Regum Phariorum atque alta Babeli
Mœnia

PARADISE LOST.

Mammon, the leaſt erected ſpirit that fell
From heav'n; for ev'n in heav'n his looks and thoughts
Were always downward bent; admiring more
The riches of heav'n's pavement, trodden gold,
Than ought divine or holy elſe, enjoy'd
In viſion beatific: by him firſt
Men alſo, and by his ſuggeſtion taught,
Ranſack'd

Μαμμων εν πανλεσσιν, ἃ καππεσον Ουλυμποιο,
Πνευμα ἰαπετιονλαλον, κλυλολεχνης, ἡγεμονευε.
Ομμαλα και γαρ εν ϑρανῳ οἷο ρεπονλα χαμαζε
Θηεῦνλο πλϑλοιο ζελας περιφαινομενοιο,
Ουδε μελας ρεφϑεν φρενες ἆλαι χρυσοδοροιο:
Τῶδ' οϑεἵ', η ἰι ϑεοισι πανολβιον αϑαναλοισιν.
Τῶδε διδασκονλ@, μεροπες πρωἰς α μελαλλῶν
Γαιην, ϑησαυρων ἑνεχ', οἵ ενι γασλερι μηλρ@
Ἑυδον αμεινον, χερσ' ἁρπαζομενοι ασεβεσσι.
Ουρεϊ ἰραυμα μεγ' αιψηρως οἱ πληϑυς οϊξαν,
Χρυσον ηδ' εριλιμον ορυξαν. Μηἰις αγασϑω,
Ω'ς πλϑλοι, λαμπρον κακον, εγδεγαασι γεεννῃ.
Αξια ἰων μονος ἦγε γενεϑλη. Ο'ἰ αγορευον
Ευχομενοι, ἰι ϑνήἰος επικρηηεν αναλκις,
Και Βαβηλ, Αιγυπἰοιο ἰε ἰοσσα ἰα μερμερ' ανακἰων,

Μανϑανωσιν

PARADISE LOST.

Ranſack'd the centre, and with impious hands
Rifled the bowels of their mother earth
For treaſures better hid. Soon had his crew
Open'd into the hill a ſpacious wound,
And digg'd out ribs of gold. Let none admire
That riches grow in hell; that ſoil may beſt
Deſerve the precious bane. And here let thoſe,
Who boaſt in mortal things, and wond'ring tell
Of Babel, and the works of Memphian kings,

Mœnia commemorent: norint tamen, unius horæ
Momento facile infernas ſuperare Catervas
Summorum Monumenta Virûm, vi maximâ & arte,
Perpetuo ſudore inſtans quæ mille Fabrorum
Vix tandem immenſo longus labor erigit ævo.
Nec procul, in cellis variis hinc inde paratis
Per campum, liquidæ rivo quibus ubere flammæ
Succeſſere lacu undantes, Pars altera maſſam
Nativam fundit, diviſiſque ordine venis
Secernit nitidum ſpumâ fervente metallum.
Matricem intereà vaſtam ſub viſcera terræ
Aptarânt Alii Artificum, tumidiſque metallo
Effuſo è cellis, intùs ſpatium omne receſſuſque
Innumeros ductu ſimul implevere ſtupendo.
Sic ubi compoſitos diverſis Organa membris
Dat numeros, folle ex uno diffuſa per omnem
Aura ruit molem, & magno ſe corpore miſcet.

Tum

PARADISE LOST.

Learn how their greateſt monuments of fame,
And ſtrength, and art, are eaſily out-done
By ſpirits reprobate; and in an hour,
What in an age they with inceſſant toil,
And hands innumerable, ſcarce perform.
Nigh on the plain in many cells prepar'd,

That

Μανθανωσιν, ειωσι' οἳ' εργα μεγιςα Ιυραννων,
Παιδων ηε γ' αχυρμιας, αλλως ϰ αλεγιζοις.
Πνευμαΐα, και μεμιασμενα, Ιοσσα Ια θαυμαΐ' ιδεσθαι,
Εξαιψ', ὅσσ' αυλοι γε Ιελεσφορϐς εις αιωνας,
Μυριοις ειδεπερ ανδρασιν, ϰ ανυσωσι μογεῦνλες.
Αγχϐ ενι Ϛπεεσ', αμπεδιον ἄγε οἱ Ιελυκονλο,
Παμπολλοις, ὑγρϐ πυρος ἄ φλεβας ειχεν ενερθε,
Αἵ φλεγεθονλες εχεῦνθ' ἁλις εκ λιμνηθεν, ὁμιλ@
ΣΙερρεα θεσπεσιως Ιιμῆνί' αναΐηκε μεΙαλλα,
ΠανΙα διακρινων, και επιϛαμενως Ιρυγας εἵλεν.
ΤριΙαΐ@ ὁ, τΙι Ιαχις' ενι χερσῳ Ιευξε βαθειαν
Μορφαν πανΙοιην, Ϛπεεων απο καιομενωων
Γωνιας ηδε περιφραδεως ενιπλῆσε παναγρϐς.
" Ω'ς ὁΙαν ἡδυεπης, ἱερον θαλος ϑρανιωνων,
" Κηκιλι',

PARADISE LOST.

That underneath had veins of liquid fire
Sluc'd from the lake, a ſecond multitude
With wond'rous art founded the maſſy ore,
Severing each kind, and ſcum'd the bullion droſs.
A third as ſoon had form'd within the ground
A various mold; and from the boiling cells
By ſtrange conveyance fill'd each hollow nook:
As in an organ, from one blaſt of wind,
To many a row of pipes the ſound-board breathes.

Anon

Tum terrâ exſurgens immenſæ Fabrica molis
Ardua, ceu vapor, emerſit; dulciſſimus unà
Et citharæ ſonus & variarum carmina vocum.
Inſtar erat templi, quà ſtant genus omne Columnæ
Auro ſuppôſtæ: variis inſculpta figuris
Faſcia lata micat; Summum decora alta coronant,
Cœlatumque ardet celſis laquearibus Aurum.
Talia non Babylon quondam, non talia Memphis
Jactabat, totos quanquam oſtentarat honores
Utraque, ſeu ſolio reges inferre pararent,
Sive Deos templis, cum luxu opibuſque ſuperbis
Certaret Pharos Aſſyriæ. Celſiſſima Turris
Ingenti attollens ſe vertice mole ſuâ ſtat.
Panduntur valvæ æratæ; ſpatia ampla pateſcunt;

Splendet

PARADISE LOST.

Anon out of the earth a fabric huge
Roſe, like an exhalation, with the ſound
Of dulcet ſymphonies, and voices ſweet;
Built like a temple, where pilaſters round
Were ſet, and Doric pillars overlaid
With golden architrave: nor did there want
Cornice, or freeze, with boſſy ſculptures graven;
The roof was fretted gold. Not Babylon,

Nor

5 " Κηκιλι', εκ φυσων ζεφυρϐ ροον εξανιεῖσα,
" Ω"ρορ' εν ὑψιϛοις κλεα ΠΑΜΒΑΣΙΛΗΟΣ αειδειν,
Πανλοιων πολυς οὖρος αν' αυλϐς ἁρμονιαων
" Ρεῖ γλυκιων μελιῼ, η μελπομενοιο αοιδϐ.
Γαιης αυλικα, θ' ὡς αλμις, θ' ἱεροιο ὁμοιον,
Δωμα τελυγμενον αμϐροσιῃ εξωρυλ' αοιδῇ,
Πανλοσε λαμπομενον, θ' ὡσει φαος ηελιοιο.
Τευξ' ὅγε πολλα καμων κλυλοιεχνης ὑφερεφες δῶ,
Παν μαλα δαιδαλλων, ζελαϊ χρυσοιο φαεινον.
Ου Βαϐυλων, ϐδ' Αλκαιρων πολε παμφαν' αγαυως
Τοσσον, λαος ὁθ', ὡσεϊ πλημμυρις, ηγερεθονλο
Σηραπιδ', η Βηλον ξ καθιϛαμεν εν μεγαροισιν,
Η βασιληας, ὁϊ' Ασσυρι' Αιγυπῼ ιε
Ηδῦϛ και πλϐιοιο ενανλιϐιην εριδαινον.
Χρυσειον μεγα δωμ' ανορϐσεν ἐοικος Ολυμπῳ,
Χαλκεαι ηδε θυραι μεγαλως ενλοσθεν εδειξαν,
Δικλιδες ωϊγνυνλο γαρ, ασπειον ϐδας αγηλον,

" Ωκεανος

PARADISE LOST.

Nor great Alcairo, ſuch magnificence
Equal'd in all their glories, to inſhrine
Belus, or Serapis, their gods, or ſeat
Their kings, when Egypt with Aſſyria ſtrove
In wealth and luxury. Th' aſcending pile
Stood fix'd her ſtately height: and ſtrait the doors,
Op'ning their brazen folds, diſcover wide

5 Sancta Cæcilia.

Splendet læve ſolum ; curvoque à fornicis arcu
Pendentes lychni & ſtellantûm plurimus ordo
Flammarum, quas Naphtha aluit, quas pingue Bitumen,
Ætheris in morem radiabant. Ociùs intrat
Turba frequens, luſtratque ſtupenti lumine : laudant
Pars opus, artificemque alii. Magnam Illius artem
Multa olim turrita ædes claraverat oris
Æthereis, Divis celebrata potentibus, altâ
Torquebant qui ſceptra manu, quibus omnipotens Rex
Ante alios fulgere ſuo quemque ordine ſanctis
Imperiis dedit, & rutilis dare jura catervis.
Illum etiam vetus haud neſcivit Græcia, honores
Nec renuit ſacros. Quin dictus Mulciber idem
Auſoniis : lapſum perhibebant æthere ſummo
Projectumque ſuper chryſtallina mœnia mundi
Irati Jovis ab dextrâ, de mane recenti

Ad

PARADISE LOST.

Within her ample ſpaces, o'er the ſmooth
And level pavement ; from the arched roof,
Pendent by ſubtle magic, many a row
Of ſtarry lamps, and blazing creſſets, fed
With Naphtha and Aſphaltus, yielded light,
As from a ſky. The haſty multitude
Admiring enter'd, and the work ſome praiſe,
And ſome the architect : his hand was known
In heav'n by many a tow'red ſtructure high,

Where

" Ωκεανος Θ' ὡς, κοιμῶνΓ δ' ανεμοιο θερινε,"
Λειον: επιξαμενως Γλεγῦς εξ ὑπολαμπομενοιο,
Σλιξι ΓελαχΘενΓες πολλοις, περιπαμφανοωσαι
ΑσφαλΓε δαϊδες κρεμαασΘεν και Γε Νααφθης,
Αιγλη ΓιλΒομεναι, δεμας ϰρανϰ αξεροενΓ.
Πληθυς εσεσσυΓ' αολλης ΘαυμαζονΓες αϊγλην
Εργϰ, παμπολλεῖς μεν Γεκλονα, ὅς Γ' αριγνωΓ
ΑΘαναλοισι ΓελυκΘ' ἑνεκ' οικοδομων εϋπυργων,
Α"ς πολε ΓκηπΓϰχοι βασιληες εναιον αγαυοι,
Αγγελοι, ὅις εδιδϰ ΥΠΑΤΟΣ λαμπρῃσι φαλαγξιν
Σημαινειν, πανΓες μεγαλην επιειμενοι αυγην.
Δαιμονος ϰδ' ονομ' ηγνοιησαν αν' Ἑλλαδα γαιην
Ανδρες: επικλησιν καλεσαν πολε ΜϰλκιΒερ αυΓον
Τυρσηνοι. Εριϰνιον οἱ μεν ενισπον αοιδοι
Αργυρεων περαν ϰρανϰ εκΒληΘενΓα δ' επαλξιων
Καππεσεμεν, Διος αργῆΓι πληγενΓα κεραυνῳ,
Ζευς γαρ ἑλων ποδος ιφι μιν ερριπΓασκεν εραζε.

PARADISE LOST.

Where ſceptred angels held their reſidence,
And ſat as princes; whom the ſupreme KING
Exalted to ſuch pow'r, and gave to rule,
Each in his hierarchy, the orders bright:
Nor was his name unheard or unador'd
In ancient Greece; and in Auſonian land
Men call'd him Mulciber; and how he fell
From heav'n they fabled, thrown by angry Jove

Sheer

Ad medium uſque diem rapido cecidiſſe rotatu,
Deque die medio rorantes noctis ad umbras
Æſtivi ſolis ſpatium; dum veſpere primo
Stella velut præceps ſummo de culmine cœli
Labitur, & Lemni Ægeum deſcendit in agrum.
Hæc memorant vani: aſt Ipſum dejecerat olim,
Ipſum cum ſociis Faſtus: nec profuit ædes
Fundâſſe in cœlo; nec machina fulciit ulla
Labentem; ſimul artifici cedente catervâ
Exul abit, turres Erebi poſiturus in umbris.
Aligeri interea Præcones, juſſa ſecuti
Principis, in mediis promulgavere catervis
Concilium Pandæmonio, quæ regia magni
Et Satanæ & Procerum. Huc meritis vel ſorte priores

Omnibus

PARADISE LOST.

Sheer o'er the cryſtal battlements; from morn
To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,
A ſummer's day; and with the ſetting ſun
Dropp'd from the Zenith, like a falling ſtar,
On Lemnos, th' Ægean iſle: thus they relate,
Erring; for he with his rebellious rout
Fell long before; nor ought avail'd him now
T' have built in heav'n high tow'rs; nor did he ſcape

By

Εξ ὗ πρωΐ' Ηως πασαν κροκοπεπλ@ επ' ἶαν *
Ωρνυΐ'· αριζηλως εξ ἧς Θαλαμοιο φαεινϑ,
Μεχρι μεσημβριας, ἑρσαιϑ ἐι μεχρι Ϝ' αμολγϑ,
Ὡς αϛηρ, πιπλεσχ' ἁμα δειελῳ οψε δυονΐι
Λημνον επ' Αιγαιην, " ἥ νησος αμιχθαλοεσσα
Παιπαλοεις πελεν." Ὡς οἱ ἁμαρτοεπης ενισπον
Μαψ. Ὁ πληθυϊ ζυν μιαρῃ καΐαπιπλε παλαιως:
Πυργοι ϑδε Θεῳ βλωθροι χραισμησαν Ολυμπϑ,
Βρονΐης ϑδ' αυΐος φλογας εκφυγε Θεσπιδαη@
Τεκμοσυνῃ, ἁμα γαρ μεν πληθυϊ οἷο βοωνΐ@
Θεσπεσιως πρηνης καρριπΐ' αϊδοσδε δομησειν.
Αυλικα κηρυκες, βασιλευς ὁΐ' ενευσε κελευσας,
Σαλπιγγων ιαχῃ μεγαλως, πλεροεντες, αϋσαν
Αιδοιως αγορην παυδημιον ὁ, τΐι ἰαχισα
Εν Παυδαιμονιῳ, Σαλανϑ και οἷο δ' ἐΐαιρων

Ακροπολ'

* Hoc in loco ſponte irrepſit verſioni hic verſiculus,
Κηρυξ χρυσειϑ ροδοδακτυλ@ ηελιοιο.
Utrum vel retineri vel abjici ſit potius, judicet lector.

PARADISE LOST.

By all his engines, but was headlong ſent
With his induſtrious crew to build in hell.
  Mean while the winged heralds, by command
Of ſov'reign pow'r, with awful ceremony
And trumpet's ſound, throughout the hoſt proclaim
A ſolemn counſel forthwith to be held
At Pandæmonium, the high capital
Of Satan and his peers: their ſummons call'd

Omnibus ex turmis, comitati millibus, omnes
Proceſſere Duces; latè loca, limina, portas
Complêrant. Aula imprimis ſpatioſa (frequentes
Eoûm referens campos, quà fortibus armis
Seſe oſtentantes ante ipſius ora tyranni
Certabant curſuque Equites haſtiſque coruſcis)
Aula ſolo pariter perque aera conglomeratis
Fervebat numeris: multus quaſſantibus alis
Sibilus increpitat reſonans. Ut vere recenti
Stridulæ Apes, cum jam Taurum Sol aureus implet,
Agminibus denſis numeroſam alvearia propter
Effundunt pubem; floreſque & roſcida prata
Læta cohors volitat circum, aut capit hoſpita levi
Planitie tabula errantes (pomœria turris
Stramineæ) redolens herbis fragrantibus: illæ
Diſcurrunt caſtris & regni munera curant.
Haud ſecus aeriæ ſimul accurrere Cohortes

Anguſtis

PARADISE LOST.

From ev'ry band and ſquared regiment,
By place or choice the worthieſt: they anon
With hundreds, and with thouſands, trooping came
Attended: all acceſs was throng'd, the gates
And porches wide; but chief the ſpacious hall
(Though like a cover'd field, where champions bold
Wont ride in arm'd, and at the Soldan's chair
Defi'd the beſt of panim chivalry

To

Ακροπολ' ὑψηλη. Θαλερως καλεεσκον αριϛεῖς
Παντα δ' ανα Cϛραλον. Αθροοι ηγειρονλο Χερϐιμ.
Τελρηχει ὁμαδ@, πολυς ὑψοσε δϐπ@ ορωρει
Εκ τε πυλων, προθυρων τε και, ηερος, εξ ελι γαιης.
Αυλη δη λιγεως πλερυγεσσ' ελριζε Cιζϐσι:
('Η πεδιῳ μεν εϊκθ', ὁθι, ηωοιο Ιυραννϐ,
Ιππεῖς, δερκομενοιο, κυδοιμον Αρηος ενωρσαν,
Εγχεσι δαιομενοι, καυγη χρυσοιο φαεινοι)
Ω'ς προχεθσι μελισσαων γεν@ εναριναων
Ιλαδον αμφι πολιν νεανισκϐς, οἱ δε πολῶνται
Ενθα και ενθ' ἁλις ἑρσαιοις επι ανθεσιν ὡρης
Βολρυδον, μελιτωδε@ πε ξυλοιο λεειϐ
'Θροιζϐσ' εν προδομῳ περι παλρης βϐλας ὑφαινειν.
Ηερι' ὡς πληθυς Cλεινθμενα πγερεθονλο.

Εισοχε,

PARADISE LOST.

To mortal combat, or career with lance)
Thick ſwarm'd, both on the ground, and in the air,
Bruſh'd with the hiſs of ruſling wings. As bees
In ſpring time, when the ſun in Taurus rides,
Pour forth their populous youth about the hive
In cluſters; they among freſh dews and flow'rs,
Fly to and fro, or on the ſmoothed plank,
(The ſuburb of their ſtraw-built citadel)
New rub'd with baum, expatiate, and confer
Their ſtate affairs. So thick the aery crowd

Swarm'd,

Anguſtis arctæ ſpatiis: Sed claſſica ſignum
Ut canerent, Qui terrigenas modò vincere vaſtâ
Mole viderentur, minimas (mirabile viſu!
Collecti ſubitò in formas brevioraque membra
Fluxere innumeri: quales in ſaltibus Indis
Ludentes Nani, Lemurum-ve leviſſima turba,
Quos paſtor ſilvas propter, vel fontis ad oram,
Aut videt aut vidiſſe putat ſaltare per umbras
Nocte ſuper mediâ, dum conſpicit arbitra Luna
Pallentem inflectens terris vicinior axem;
Aſt olli argutas turbâ exercente choreas
Cor micat, exultat dulci formidine pectus.

Haud

PARADISE LOST.

Swarm'd, and were ſtreighten'd, till the ſignal giv'n,
Behold a wonder! they, but now who ſeem'd
In bigneſs to ſurpaſs earth's giant ſons,
Now leſs than ſmalleſt dwarfs, in narrow room
Throng numberleſs, like that Pygmean race
Beyond the Indian mount; or fairy elves,
Whoſe midnight revels, by a foreſt ſide,

Or

Εισοκε, θαυμ' εσιδ', αιψ', ὁλε Ϛημα δεδηε φαεινον,
Αγγελοι, οἳ κορυφῃσι πελωριαις εϛαν αγαυοι,
Τιτῆνων πολυμακρολεροι γηγειναμενωων,
Μυριοι αθροιζϑσιν ελασσονες ανθρωπισκων
Ἠκιϛων, εναλιγκιοι, οἳ περαν Ινδιϑ ϑρᾶϛ
Ναιον, Πυγμαιοις, η μορμωσ', ἃς ζαδεδοικως
Λευσσε πολυσκαρθμϑς ὑπο ἰαρφε◎ αμφιλυκοιο,
Η πηγῃ παρα δακρυχεϑσῃ, ὡς εν ονειρῳ,
Ποιμην: ἰω Ϛρεφιδινηθεν δε οἱ ομμαθ' ὁρῶνἰ,
Ἑιως εκκαἰδων θρονϑ αργυρεοιο Ϛεληνη
Λαμφ' ἑκαθεν, και πλησιον * ἦγε μαλ' ὦχρος ικανεν:
Ὅλος
Πλη[illegible]αοιδων τε χοροιτυπιων τε μεμηλως
Θελξε νοον μολπῃ μελιηδεϊ τερπομενοιο:
Θρωσκει γηθοσυνῃ ἰε φοβῳ ϑ' ενι βενθεσι Ϛηθᾶϛ

Ἦλος.

* Quali cum venuſtate Homerus hac forma uſus eſt vide Iliada paſſim.

PARADISE LOST.

Or fountain, ſome belated peaſant ſees,
Or dreams he ſees; while over-head the moon
Sits arbitreſs, and nearer to the earth
Wheels her pale courſe; they on their mirth and dance
Intent with jocund muſic charm his ear:
At once with joy, and fear, his heart rebounds.

Haud aliter formas tenui ſub imagine clauſæ
Contraxere Animæ immenſas; & libera tandem
Per ſpatia innumeræ circum atria vaſta vagantur.
At procul interiore domo tacitoque receſſu
Semidei ſe mole ſuâ explicuere, Cherubum
Millia, celſorumque Seraphum, in ſedibus aureis,
Concilium ſublime, frequens: ſiluere parumper;
Tum Cauſæ patuere altique Exorſa Senatûs.

PARADISE LOST.

Thus incorporeal ſpirits to ſmalleſt forms
Reduc'd their ſhapes immenſe; and were at large,
Though without number ſtill, amidſt the hall
Of that infernal court. But far within,
And in their own dimenſions, like themſelves,

Ἤλορ. Απειρεσι' ὡς ταδε πνευμαΐ' ασωμαϑ' ἑαυΐϐς
Καρπαλιμως μινυϑεν, ὁμογηρεα Ϝ' επλεῖο πανΐα,
Μυρια καιπερ εονΐ', ενερων μεσσηγυ μελαϑρϐ.
Αυΐαρ ἑαυΐωων μεγεϑεῖ γαιωνΐες ἑκασΐος
Δεινοι ἡγεμονες Σεραφειμ, αΐαλανΐοι ἑαυΐοις,
Και Ϝε Χερϐϐιμ, Ϝηλε μυχῳ μεγαροιο φαεινϐ,
Χιλιοι εν ϑρονοις ἡμιϑεοι χρυσοιο ϑαασσον
Αιδοιως, αδινοι. Κηρυξ κηρυγμα δ' ανεγνως
Παυσεν αϋΐης, και πυκινη μεγας ηρξαΐο βϐλη.

PARADISE LOST.

The great ſeraphic Lords and Cherubim
In cloſe receſs and ſecret conclave ſat,
A thouſand demi-gods on golden ſeats,
Frequent and full; after ſhort ſilence then
And ſummons read, the great conſult began.

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